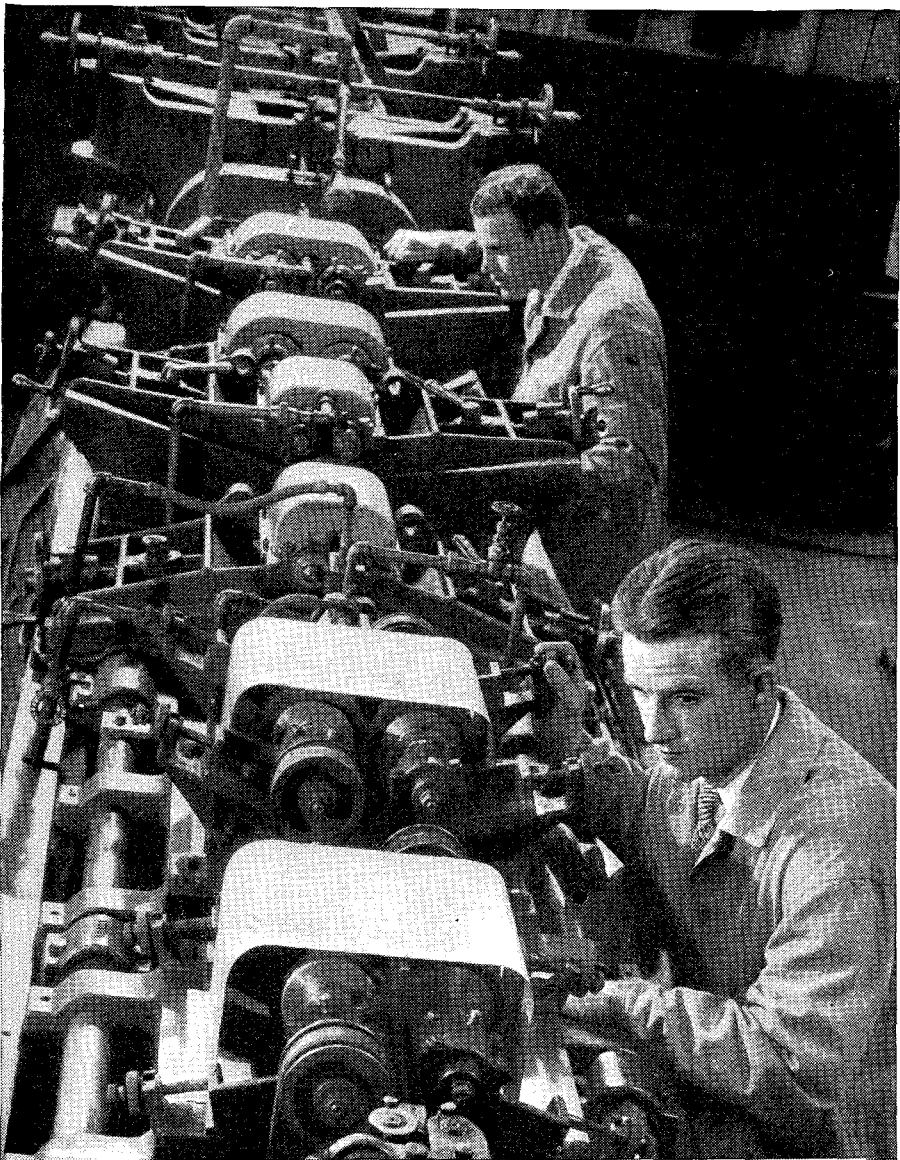




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The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, AUGUST 24, 1935

TOPICS OF THE DAY

GIVING HOSTAGES TO POSTERITY—Social-Security Bill, "The Most Important Legislation of the Roosevelt Administration," Signed; The Press Finds Fault With Some Features

President Roosevelt sat at a desk in the Cabinet Room of the White House one day last week, a copy of the momentous Social-Security Bill spread out before him.

Behind his chair stood a score of legislators and other interested persons, among them Senator Robert F. Wagner, Representative David J. Lewis, and Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins.

In front of him, cameramen clicked and ground away, registering the scene for motion-pictures and stills.

The President picked up a pen, formed a letter or two of his signature, picked up another pen, added another letter, and so on until, using a dozen or more pens, later presented to onlookers, he had written his name.

Thus, with elaborate ceremony, he placed on the statute-books what the New York *Sun* (Ind.) calls "the most important legislation of the Roosevelt Administration."

In fact, says *The Sun*, "it is difficult to think of any single act of recent years of greater importance. It has been estimated that it will directly affect the lives of 30,000,000 living Americans; indirectly it will affect millions more; unless repealed it will touch the lives of millions yet unborn."

Historic

President Roosevelt stressed its importance when he signed it.

"We have tried to frame a law," he said, "which will give some measure of protection to the average citizen and to his family against the loss of a job and against poverty-ridden old-age . . .

"If the Senate and the House of Representatives, in their long and arduous session, had done nothing more than pass this bill, the session would be regarded as historic for all time."

The social-security measure splits logically into two parts.

One furnishes Federal funds to help the States care for dependent unemployables—crippled children, indigent mothers, the blind, and so on. The high point of this section provides funds for needy persons more than sixty-five years old. The Federal Government will match any sum, up to \$15 a month, that is given to any elderly person by any of the States.

But the second, long-range section of the Social-Security Bill is by far the more important.

It is this section which aims to set up vast, nation-wide systems of unemployment and old-age insurance.

Unemployment insurance is to be



Wide World

The President signs: "To-day a hope of many years' standing is in large part fulfilled"

financed by a pay-roll tax on employers, beginning at 1 per cent. next year, rising to 3 per cent. in 1938, and thereafter. It is up to the States to decide what classes of workers will be eligible for unemployment insurance, and how much they will receive.

Old-age insurance is to be financed by a pay-roll tax on both employers and employees. It will start at 1 per cent. for each group in 1937, and rise to 3 per cent. for each in 1949, and thereafter.

From the fund so raised workers, retiring at sixty-five, are to be paid monthly pensions ranging from \$10 to \$85 a month, depending on the wages they earned during employment.

Illustration

The Associated Press, for purpose of illustration, explains how the old-age insurance system will work in the case of young *Bill Jones*:

"Suppose young *Bill* is twenty when the bill goes into effect and makes an average monthly salary of \$100 until he is sixty-five. When the payments of pensions begin in 1942 he will get a monthly pension, until his passing, of \$53.75 . . .

"Thus, in forty-five years, *Bill Jones* will have paid in \$1,440. All the time, his employers will have been matching his tax payments, so the total paid to the Federal Treasury will be \$2,880.

"At sixty-five, *Bill Jones* can expect to

live perhaps ten years more. If he does, he will get back \$6,450."

In the group that watched the President sign the Social-Security Bill and thus write it into law, no one was more delighted than Secretary Perkins, Senator Wagner, and Representative Lewis.

Happy Warriors

To a large extent, the bill represents their ideas; all three have fought for it early and late, Miss Perkins, the social worker who became the first woman Cabinet officer; Representative Lewis, the Maryland legislator who went to work in a coalmine at nine; Senator Wagner, the ex-immigrant boy and janitor's son who worked his way up the ladder into the United States Senate.

The Senator was one of the first to discuss social-security legislation in Congress.

Nor was there anything unusual in this. During his service in the Senate, S. J. Woolf has written in *The New York Times Magazine*:

"Robert F. Wagner has focused all his energies upon progressive welfare-legislation. When he took his seat there, his was a voice in the wilderness. Apparently he was one of the few who saw into the future, and, predicting financial trouble ahead, proposed three preventive measures. The first demanded a compilation of statistics on unemployment; the second called for advanced planning of public works; the

third suggested the inauguration of a Federal employment agency.

"At that time, the country was in the sweep of Coolidge prosperity and Senator Wagner's warnings were not heeded. But there is a bulldog tenacity about him. Thick-set, big-chinned, he is full of strong purpose.

"He himself had known poverty. Brought up in the Yorkville section of New York, son of a janitor, he sold papers on the streets. In order to go through college, he did tutoring when he could get it to do, and, when he could not, he was a hat-boy in the New York Athletic Club.

"His early experience had left an indelible impress upon him which neither the Senate chamber nor what seemed to be permanent prosperity could erase. It was not, however, until what he had predicted about our so-called prosperity came true that men listened to him."

Wagner Tells Why

In an article written for *The Forum*, Senator Wagner has explained why he favors insurance for the jobless and the elderly.

"Unemployment insurance," he says, "is not a newfangled panacea. Having been utilized successfully in every major industrial country save our own, it rests upon the Gibraltar of business common sense.

"It is a more intelligent way of assisting the jobless than emergency relief, because preparedness is not as wasteful as planlessness. It is a more humane way, because it preserves the dignity and moral stamina of those who produce wealth. . . .

"But its greatest merit is that it will operate to minimize, if not to abolish, the likelihood of depressions. The focusing of attention upon unemployment will tend to diminish its volume.

"Employers, when brought face to face with unemployment costs, will have a powerful incentive to the regularization of employment. The wide-spread payment of benefits, when hard times begin, will release floods of purchasing power to check the decline, and swing the cycle more quickly back to the prosperity level."

The principle of old-age insurance, too, he believes, can withstand severe economic analysis. He adds:

"However, it must be emphasized that the yearning for economic security can not be evaluated in terms of cold logic or bloodless statistics. It embraces the most fundamental of human aspirations, and drives its final appeal to the judgment-seat of conscience.

"Justice does not exist when the man unemployed through no fault of his own is more neglected than machinery that is idle during the slack season."

Opinions

Not all newspaper editors believe that the Social-Security Bill is important, tho most of them seem to, nor do all of them, by any means, believe that it is admirable.

"Congress has supinely passed a law which, if it is continued on the statutes for many years, will transform this country into a Socialistic State," declares the Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Nonpareil* (Ind.).

To the Los Angeles *Times* (Rep.) it seems "extremely unlikely" that the bill solves any problem satisfactorily, or even tolerably.

Again, in the opinion of the Denver *Post* (Ind.), "the menace of the new program lies in the new tax burdens. Under the guise of inaugurating the greatest social experiment in history, there has been enacted the biggest tax bill ever voted by Congress. From a financial standpoint the social-security program is a slick scheme for refinancing the national debt."

But other editors, tho they may wonder how the measure will work out in practise, or how much patching it will need, are convinced that it is of epochal importance.

"With all its faults, it may prove to be the greatest achievement of the New Deal," says the New York *World-Telegram* (Ind.), a Scripps-Howard paper.

The Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.) calls the measure "one of the foremost if not the greatest of the generation, the magnitude of successful administration of which may be visualized by the computation that

by 1950 it will impose taxes of \$2,713,000,000 a year on employers and employed."

To the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Ind.-Dem.), "the legislation as a whole represents a tremendous advance.

"For the first time we have accepted the principle that old-age security is not a casual responsibility of charity, or of local influence or whim, but is a national duty."

It has been said that the social-security measure was passed at this time partly to placate the supporters of Doctor Townsend, Upton Sinclair and others, or to side-track their demands.

Hence, it is interesting to note Mr. Sinclair's reaction to the adoption of the measure. He explains it in a telegram from Pasadena to *THE LITERARY DIGEST*.

The measure, he says, is important because it sets a precedent and establishes a principle—that of the responsibility of the State for the welfare of the aged, the disabled, and the unemployed.

But, he adds, "the security it gives is about one-tenth what the people ought to demand and get."

Taxation, Advice, and Family Trusts

Babson's "Now or Never" Hints; Nation's Rich Find Little Solace in Tax Bill; "Panicky Flight" of Wealthy Commented Upon

Wealth found little solace in the tax bill which the Senate sent to conference last week. The measure had not lost its original social-reform identity and business men did not toss aside lightly an excited "Now or Never!" warning rushed to them by Babson's Reports, Inc.

"Do not delay a single day," Roger W. Babson, statistician, warned. "Never mind vacation plans or other business. Drop everything until you have studied your situation—and acted."

Some already had acted. On the day that the Senate voted, 57 to 22, for the tax program after a two-day debate, it was revealed by the Securities and Exchange Com-

mission that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., had given away to individuals and charitable organizations securities of Socony-Vacuum Oil Company worth about \$27,000,000.

A week earlier, the SEC had announced that millions of dollars had been given away by industrialists in securities during the four months ending June 30. Within ten days after the President opened his attack on concentrated wealth in a special message to Congress on June 19, eleven men had disposed of securities valued at almost \$29,000,000.

Hints

For the guidance of others contemplating similar action, Mr. Babson offered a list of hints, including:

Have a physical examination and get an estimate as to how many years you probably will live. The percentage you give away now should be inversely proportionate to your probable additional years.

Select securities which are now selling abnormally low and which you believe will surely sell much higher at the time of your death.

Select taxable interest- or dividend-paying securities so your family will save on income taxes as well as on estate and inheritance taxes. Hold your tax-exempts.

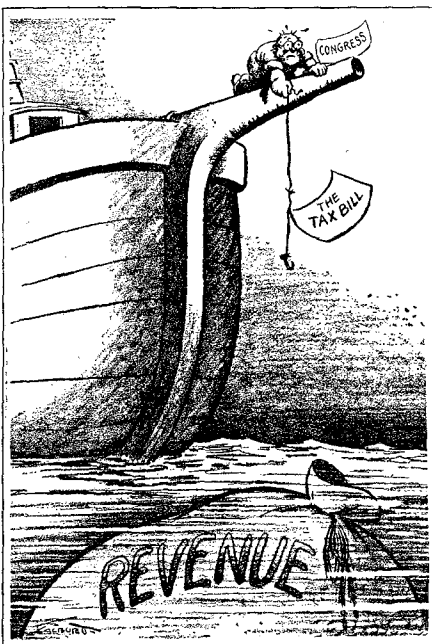
Weigh what you will save in surtaxes on profits compared with the interest which you will lose on money now paid the Government as gift taxes.

Do not give away anything which you think will be selling for less when you die. To pay gift taxes now on "dead horses" is the height of foolishness.

If you hold certain stock or real estate which you want your heirs surely to get and keep, this should be given to them now, as otherwise your executors may be forced to sell it.

Send a list of your life-insurance policies to your agent asking for immediate advice as to what to do about reassigning them or changing the beneficiaries.

If you are undecided what to do, go to a good trust company and execute a family trust.



You'll Never Raise With That!

—Talburt in the Washington Daily News

In addition, Babson's solemnly advised banks not "to let vacations or anything else stand in the way of making a special drive for trust business."

To Ray Tucker, author of "The Washington Whirligig," the "panicky flight of American wealth from the soak-the-rich taxation explains many things about the Administration's private program which have been dark even to some insiders.

"Had President Roosevelt's original demand for enactment of the measure in five days prevailed," he continued, "wealth would have had no chance to escape."

Hastening

Once the measure reached the Senate not much time was wasted in squabbling over it. The \$249,000,000 bill passed by the Senate contained no hint of the previous week-end's threat, quickly withdrawn, to broaden the base of taxation.

After meeting defeat on three separate amendments, Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin abandoned his fight for more revenue by dipping into the lower income brackets to add an estimated 1,500,000 taxpayers after winning a brief victory in the Senate Finance Committee before the bill was reported out.

The measure as it went to conference differed in some respects from its counterpart in the House (see page 39). It carried controversial features not contemplated in the President's message.

As a revenue raiser it differed only by \$1,000,000 from the legislation which the House voted after cutting \$20,000,000 through charity exemptions to corporations from the original \$270,000,000 yield.

Senators had indicated their familiarity with the maxim voiced by Paul Mallon, Washington commentator, that "the first thing that baby politicians learn in the smoking-room kindergarten is never to vote taxes before election."

Like the House, the Senate had imposed levies which would affect directly only a smattering of voters.

Two Views

"It is no longer profitable to discuss the tax bill except in the light of its political repercussions," declared the New York *Herald Tribune* (Ind.-Rep.). "The sudden about-face of the Senate Finance Committee in the matter of taxing small incomes has robbed the measure of all its social or fiscal pretensions. That opera-bouffe performance so reminiscent of 'As Thousands Cheer' makes any serious consideration of the rates proposed, of their incidence, or of their objective, as absurd as would be an art criticism of a dance-marathon."

The New York *Post* (Ind.) directed its scorn the other way.

"In their latest attack on the Administration's tax bill, the Hearst newspapers roar that it 'means ruin for thousands of widows and orphans.'

"Ruin?"

"It might be noted that the President's tax bill would only apply to incomes and inheritances of more than a million dollars.

"Pity those poor 'widows and orphans,' down to their last million."

Portents of Political Gale Ahead

Hoover's Challenge to Roosevelt Meets Silence; "Kingfish," Smith, Borah, and Knox; "Fifteen Unpredictable Months"



© Underwood

Gov. Martin L. Davey of Ohio, left, and Francis Poulson, Democratic State Chairman, at the White House

"Are you going to run?" Smiling, confident, wearing a blue business suit, and the inevitable starched collar, former President Herbert Hoover faced this terse question as he briskly stepped last week from the Twentieth Century in New York into the presence of reporters and friends.

Still smiling, the Republican leader shared a platform welcome with dark-spectacled Gracie Allen (of Burns and Allen), backed gingerly away in discreet silence, going directly to the Waldorf for business and political conferences.

The day before in Chicago—the day after his sixty-first birthday—he had issued a challenge to President Roosevelt to show "common frankness" with the nation, to declare openly and precisely how he wants the Constitution changed.

David Lawrence, a leading Washington political commentator, said: "Herbert Hoover's challenge . . . may be considered by the former President as merely the expression of his right as a citizen to ask such a question, but almost everybody in national politics considers it a bid for the Republican nomination."

Silent

President Roosevelt remained silent; the nation speculated; Democratic strategists wondered whether Mr. Hoover hadn't been tipped off in advance on a national survey to ascertain sentiment for a constitutional revision which is said to have been unfavorable.

This and other developments shaping the firing-lines for the 1936 battle confronted the President, heavily-tanned, cool in linen or seersucker, as he prepared to span the nation, en route to the San Diego fair.

Back in Washington from a week-end at Hyde Park, Mr. Roosevelt and legislative leaders sifted "must" bills from a mass of pending measures and gave the order: adjourn before August 24.

Last August, radiant with health, and confident, he had rolled triumphantly eastward, home from his Hawaiian trip. Impressed by his popularity on all sides, he had duly pronounced all was well and quiet on the political front.

In a year the country had become politics-conscious. The front had begun to break.

"You would think that the Presidential elections were to be held this November, instead of fifteen uncertain and unpredictable months away," observed Erwin D. Canham, Washington correspondent of *The Christian Science Monitor* (Ind.). "A great many chickens are being counted from that one Rhode Island egg."

What the President will find on his Western trip remains to be seen. It is known, however, that no mention of the constitutional issue will be made, that the President, instead, will speak along conventional lines, and point to his record.

Borah Favored

Senator William E. Borah, Idaho's Demosthenes, has for years been an early stock choice among preelection Presidential handicappers. Last week there was a strong possibility he might assume a more important rôle in 1936.

Encouraged by the fact that he led a Presidential-timber poll of Republican county chairmen made by Robert H. Lucas, former G.O.P. war-horse of Kentucky, the Senator disclosed he would aggressively seek the Party nomination for President provided that during the next eight months Republicans evinced a sincere desire to see him run.

The irrepressible Louisiana "Kingfish" has kept the country guessing about his precise intentions in the 1936 set-up. Abandoning his passive attitude since the President's "soak-the-rich" tax bill took some of the wind out of his share-the-wealth sheets, Senator Huey P. Long last week hopped into the preelection political skirmishing.

First he let slip the information, via Washington colleagues, that he might have to run for President, followed it up briskly by staging a sequel to his Ramos gin-fizz show. Resplendent in a double-breasted tan suit, violet shirt, and yellow-figured tie, his nose glistening in the glare of floodlights, the "Kingfish" summoned reporters to the ballroom of the same New York hotel.

There, for an hour or more, he entertained them with his Bayou palaver; said if necessary to save the country from "those twin bedmates of disaster, President Roosevelt and former President Hoover," he would run for President on an independent ticket.

All of which led Arthur Krock, Wash-

ington Correspondent of the New York Times (Ind.-Dem.), to remark: "However time and the event may disprove the soundness of these attitudes, it can be written down as a fact that Herbert Hoover's militant activity is worrying the Republicans, and Huey P. Long's publicly 'confidential' plans for 1936 are not worrying the Democrats."

Speculations

Last week the nation speculated on what Al Smith would do. The magazine *Real America*, saying the emperor of New York's sidewalks would like to be President, sought to answer the question in an article entitled: "Will the Republicans nominate Al Smith?"

"It sounds fantastic, eh?" remarks the writer, Marcus Griffin. "Well, politics makes strange bedfellows, and before the next Presidential race is over, you may expect to witness a national pyrotechnic display that will outshine Nero's famous Roman bonfire."

Also into the big ring friends hurled the hat of Col. Frank Knox, Publisher of the *Chicago Daily News* (see page 28), giving increased indication that the G.O.P. may go West for its Presidential nominee next year.

In Washington, Representative Chester C. Bolton of Ohio, Chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, predicted that his Party would "pick up at least seventy or 100 House seats" in 1936, to which Democrats heartily chuckled.

In Mr. Bolton's Buckeye State, Gov. Martin L. Davey headed off "another Rhode Island" in the opinion of Republican partisans, when he postponed till next year an election to choose a successor to the late Charles V. Truax as Representative At Large on the grounds of costliness.

The Governor, in Washington to obtain Federal funds, was using the "special election as a club over national leaders," said George H. Bender, last year's defeated Republican candidate.

"X" Quantity

Amid all these repercussions, the President's strength remains the unknown quantity in the coming struggle. Analyses of his popularity or waning popularity are numerous.

"That the public is not as enthusiastically hanging on Mr. Roosevelt's every word is plain," writes Raymond Clapper, in *The Review of Reviews* for August. "Senators and Representatives, even within his own Party, now oppose him with impunity."

But, writes Paul Mallon, also a well-known Washington political observer, in *Current History*, the obvious deduction is that "even if he has lost a considerable portion of it (unorganized popular voting strength) he has opened up new and previously undeveloped fields which would reasonably be expected to offset an otherwise ruinous loss."

Politics may make strange bedfellows, but events make strange politics, so that those "fifteen uncertain and unpredictable months away" may hold eventualities which will upset the entire apple-cart of political speculation.

Hopson's Choice: Senate vs. House

Lobby Investigations' Tilt Over Custody of Utility Firm's "Guiding Genius" Deplored by Editors as Undignified for Legislators



© Harris & Ewing

Howard C. Hopson: Smiles for the House, but not for the Senate

Hopson's choice, this or nothing; something with no alternative. Thomas Hobson, a livery-stable keeper of Cambridge, England, who required his customers to take the horse nearest the door.—*New Standard Dictionary*.

In Washington, last week, 304 years after Thomas Hobson's death, it became a question of Hopson's choice, and it involved the jealously-guarded dignity of the United States Senate and the House of Representatives.

Had Howard C. Hopson, bulky, ruddy utility magnate, chosen to appear before the House lobby-investigating committee rather than the Senate's, after a month-long search had finally brought him into the open?

Whatever the answer, the chubby Mr. Hopson, "guiding genius" of the Associated Gas and Electric Company, a leader in the fight against the Administration's utility holding-company bill, had little choice after he once put in an appearance. He was



Keystone

Senate Sergeant at Arms Chesley Jurney, left, asks Representative John J. O'Connor if he knows where Mr. Hopson is

bounced from House committee to Senate committee while members wrangled over which had first claim on his testimony.

"The controversy between committees of the House and Senate," said the *Atlanta Constitution* (Dem.), "is child's play that is a reflection upon the intelligence of Congress."

If in Hopson Washington legislators met their match it was because the baldish, fifty-three-year-old utilities man was an inquisitorial expert on familiar ground.

At twenty-four years of age he was an investigator for the Interstate Commerce Commission. For the New York State Public Service Commission he became an official two years later, resigning in 1915 to go into the public-utility business.

In 1933 the Senate Stock Market Investigating Committee futilely sought to wring testimony from him, a feat accomplished later, with much difficulty, by the New York Commission.

Trouble

Last week's incident arose when both committees had been searching for Hopson. Then John J. O'Connor, Chairman of the House Rules Committee, which is conducting the lobby investigation, announced that he had his man under subpoena.

Hopson showed up on schedule, smiling, jaunty, jovial. He told Mr. O'Connor's committee that he did not control the Associated Gas and Electric Company, attacked the "brain trusters," denied the committee's right to "pry into my private affairs."

The clash between the two committees came after adjournment. An agent of the Senate, seeking to serve a subpoena on Hopson as he left the session, was "stiff-armed" and shouldered aside by Hopson's escort.

The Senate committee succeeded in serving a "subpena instantan" on the utility man.

On the following day the Senate finally laid hands on the now more serious Mr. Hopson; he denied that he had evaded a Senate subpoena, admitted that he had been active in his company's \$800,000 campaign against the holding-company bill.

Many editors deplored the Senate-House clash. There was little editorial sympathy for Hopson, but some editors assailed the investigators.

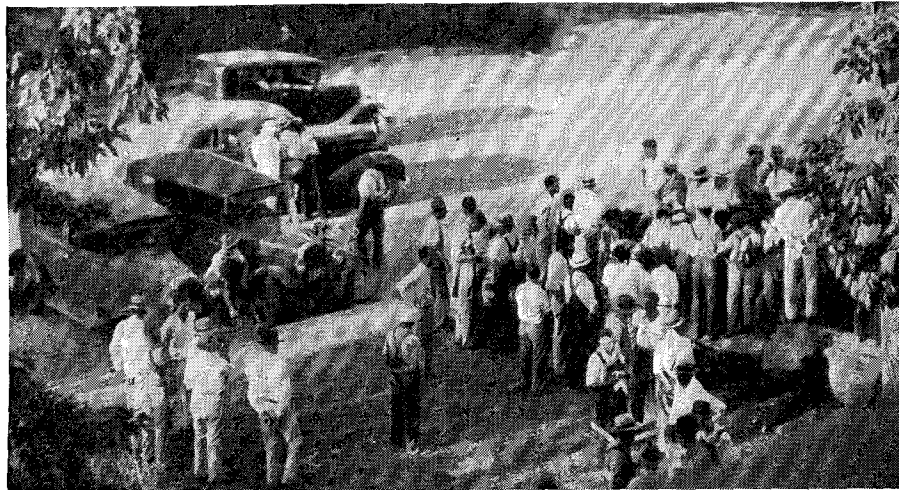
"Thanks to the Senate lobby-investigating committee," said the *Philadelphia Record* (Ind.), "the brazen arrogance of Howard C. Hopson is punctured at last."

But "if Hopson is in contempt chiefly because of his attitude toward the Senate committee," declared the *Troy Times Record* (Ind.-Rep.), "so is the whole country in contempt."

"The main hope of the public," said the *Tulsa Daily World* (Dem.), "which, eventually, must pay for all this show—both sides of it—is that some actual facts may come out as guides for public policies."

Farmers, Foreclosures, and Fists

Enraged Missourians Drive Out Bailiffs in Reversion to Forceful Measures of Three Years Ago to Call Attention to Plight



© International

Part of a Plattsburg, Missouri, crowd that menaced United States Marshal Henry L. Dillingham, disarmed and beat three of his aides

Henry L. Dillingham, fifty-eight-year-old United States Marshal, who is noted for his courage and his sense of humor, underwent one of the most exciting experiences of his career last week when he was set upon by snarling, enraged Missouri farmers bent on stopping a farm-foreclosure sale.

Milling about the Plattsburg Court-house lawn, swinging their fists and uttering threats, the farmers held Mr. Dillingham and three of his aides in their midst from 1:30 until 5 P.M. until they finally dispersed, their objective for the time being gained. The sale of the 320-acre farm belonging to Sam B. Divelbiss was not held.

Not content with a mere vocal demonstration of their opposition to the scheduled foreclosure, they resorted to violence. George Colbern, Federal Court Bailiff, was beaten up, and his pistol taken from him.

Some of the mob ripped off Colbern's trousers which they waved like a standard as they circled the seething crowd. E. E. Fisher, another bailiff, and Robert Pullium, a deputy, also were beaten.

"They (the farmers) belong to some sort of farmers' union," Mr. Dillingham, who was appointed county sheriff when he was twenty-one, stated at his home in Platte City. "They are planning to do the same thing at other foreclosure sales in this section."

"They told me that I was just doing the bidding of a Republican Federal Judge, Merrill E. Otis. They said ugly things about the United States Supreme Court for ruling out the Frazier-Lemke Act. They said that Governor Park of Missouri had issued a moratorium for every one except farmers."

Bitterness

Belief was expressed by Bailiff Fisher that the mob was led by Communists. Sheriff Ed. Wallace concurred in this, saying that the Farmers' Protective Association, charged by many with causing the riot,

was Communistic. C. J. Pirotte, President of the Nodaway County unit of the association, denied both charges, and stated his organization had known nothing of the planned demonstration.

The Farmers' Protective Association prevented a number of foreclosure sales by the same methods, during the low of the depression in 1932. Bitter were these strikes and numerous. During one early in 1933, a masked mob of farmers raided a court-room in Le Mars, Iowa, abducted District Judge Charles C. Bradley, slapped him, pelted him with dirt and grease, put a rope around his neck, and stripped him of his trousers, all in a vain effort to force him not to sign foreclosures.

The *Hartford Courant* (Rep.), speaking for a number of papers at the time, commented: "The farmers of Iowa are not anarchists by nature. On the contrary, they are perhaps the most conservative, the most orthodox, the most peaceable individuals in the nation."

"When they act as they have recently, the conclusion is unavoidable that they have been placed in a position so desperate as to nullify all their traditions."

"The fact is ominous, for it means that a situation has arisen that demands extraordinary consideration. The situation is not simply a problem in economics. It is also a problem in maintaining social order."

Fall, Ill, Fights to Save Home

Ordered to vacate his 750,000-acre ranch at Three Rivers, New Mexico, Albert B. Fall, ailing, seventy-three-year-old, white-mustached former Secretary of the Interior, announced last week that he was going to fight to retain the adobe structure which has been his home for thirty-five years.

The Fall property is up for sale under a mortgage-foreclosure of R. M. Sands, General Manager of the Petroleum Securities

Company, of which Edward L. Doheny, an old friend of Fall's, is the head.

"The order to move came from Mrs. Doheny, who is really running the company," Mr. Fall stated. "It was a curt letter. Mr. Doheny has been in ill health, and I don't know whether he knew about the letter sent me. He and I are still friends."

Doheny and Fall were once fellow prospectors. Following the famous Teapot Dome oil-lease scandal, Fall was convicted of accepting a \$100,000 bribe from Doheny, and sentenced to one year in prison, and to pay a \$100,000 fine. Doheny was acquitted on a charge of giving the bribe.

"I won't move!" Mr. Fall has declared. "I've written Mrs. Doheny I will not give up possession of this place until there has been a settlement between Doheny and me."

Court "Hands Off" on AAA Tax

Attempts of millers and other processors to escape the AAA processing-tax ran into a major obstacle in San Francisco last week when the Ninth United States Circuit Court of Appeals, by a 2 to 1 decision, declined to interfere with the payment of AAA levies by milling-companies in the State of Washington.

This is the second time that a Circuit Court of Appeals has handed down a ruling on this phase of the AAA program. On the first occasion, July 13, the First Circuit Court of Appeals at Boston ruled the tax unconstitutional in the Hoosic Mills case, also by a 2 to 1 margin.

While the Court at San Francisco was refusing to grant a restraining order against the Government to the Washington State millers, both branches of Congress were adopting the conference report on the bill carrying amendments to the Agricultural Adjustment Act, thus ending the long period of controversy on this measure, and sending it on its way to the White House for the President's signature.

Under the provisions of the bill, the Secretary of Agriculture will have new powers over the acute farming situation, but, more important than this, is that feature of the measure which allows claimants the opportunity of recovering illegally collected processing-taxes, provided the claimant can prove that he has not passed the tax on to the consumer.

Opinion Divided

On few aspects of the Administration's efforts on behalf of the farmer is editorial opinion more divided than on the subject of the AAA. The *Springfield Union* (Rep.) says, for example: "The New Deal's inverted economic theory of increasing public purchasing-power, and the standard of living by raising prices to consumers . . . is especially oppressive on poor people."

But the *Birmingham News* (Ind.-Dem.) is behind the Administration's farm program. "Having surrounded himself with some of the ablest agricultural statesmen this country has seen in a long time, the President has been able to devise plans that have substantially aided the farmer in his efforts to make a decent living for himself and his family."

Rogers Conquered the World With Humor



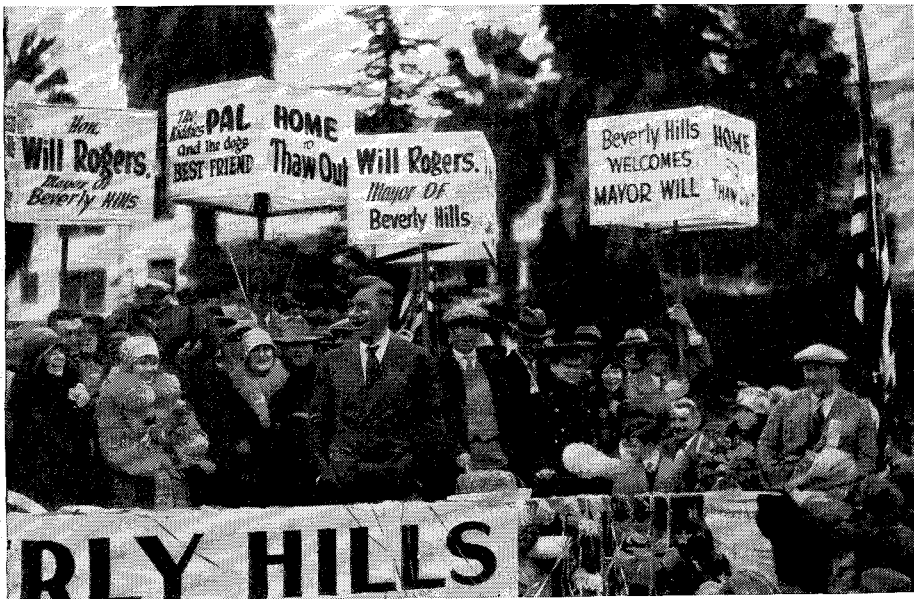
Culver Service

Will Rogers went to military school



© Underwood

Then he became a famous cowboy



© Underwood

Beverly Hills, California, surprised him by making him Mayor



Wide World

Rogers and Irvin S. Cobb this summer



Wide World

Last picture of Rogers and Wiley Post

"Travel ain't so hot," Will Rogers once told boyhood schoolfellows who hadn't gone far from his beloved Indian Territory. "I've bummed around a lot, but that's because my work demands a lot of travel. . . . Don't get the notion to travel a lot. There ain't much to see."

Last week Will Rogers's work had taken him to Alaska on a flying holiday with Wiley Post. Groping through fog below Point Barrow, their plane suddenly plummeted fifty feet, cracking up on a hummock of moss rising above the chill arctic tundra. Both were killed instantly.

"Folks," Will Rogers was wont to say when eulogized, "what you say about me ain't so, but I like to hear you say it."

Laugh-Maker

He set out a few years ago to fly round the world. When he heard that the mid-West's crops had failed and the farmers were suffering, Will turned back, assembled a troupe of players, and went on the road again, tho he had abandoned the stage as too confining for his lusty spirit.

His profits went for relief, then he went to Washington and asked the Government what else was to be done for the farmer. Since then he had been busy, flying around the world, making it laugh, and doing more than a car-load of career diplomats to make Americans liked abroad.

Once Will was getting out a motion-picture short called "The Illiterate Digest." THE LITERARY DIGEST then was screening "Topics of the Day," a digest of pithy remarks in the world's press. A lawyer for THE DIGEST thought Will's title flippant, so he wrote a letter to the humorist.

"Swelled Up"

Will's reply began: "Your letter in regard to my competition with THE LITERARY DIGEST received, and I never felt as swelled up in my life." But he told the lawyer that he had stopped the screen "short" already because "the gentleman who put it out were behind in their payments, and my humor kinder waned, in fact after a few weeks of no payments I couldn't think of a single joke."

In 1924, four years later, his "Illiterate Digest" was published in book form.

It might have been Betty Blake's love for horses and respect for good showmanship that led to her admiration for Will Rogers. Will married Betty, the little schoolma'am he had met over in Oologah, Oklahoma, while he was starring in Ziegfeld's "Follies," with his rope, pony, and patter act.

"Whatever I am, or whatever I have accomplished, I owe to Betty. I ain't got no sense myself," Will once said.

Will the cowboy was submerged in Rogers the comedian. Many have forgotten that he ever was a cowboy. A movie-director offered Will a substitute in a scene where he was supposed to ride a horse. Rogers gave the man a look, mounted the horse, and galloped down a city street, waving a rope and "hollerin' like Oklahoma."

Post Conquered the World by Plane

"This old boy Wiley Post turns up the right alley all the time," Will Rogers wired the Editor of the *New York Times* from Juneau, Alaska, on August 7. "I don't know that he ever studied the scientific angles of flying," his wife said of her aviator husband.

Few of America's ace flyers entered aviation with less equipment and training; few gave more to developing modern aviation than Wiley Post. Certainly none was less impressive in appearance, or better versed in flying knowledge, than the short, portly Oklahoman with bushy hair and a white patch to hide his missing left eye. He met an aviator's death at thirty-five in Alaska.

First Ride

Sixteen years ago Post was working on a ranch. A stunting barnstormer stopped in a near-by town. Post was sold on aviation after his first ride. He offered to do wing-walking and parachute-jumping if the pilot would take him around with him.

An oil-field accident, in 1924, when he was helper on a drilling-rig, cost him an eye, but he got enough compensation (\$2,000) to buy an old plane from the Canadian Government. Then he began barnstorming the Southwest himself. In 1927 he met May Lane while touring Texas. He took her up in his plane; they were forced down in the town of Graham. On the spur of the moment they decided to marry.

In September, 1930, a white plane settled down at Curtiss-Reynolds Airport, near Chicago. A stocky man stepped out, shook his head as tho to clear his somewhat deaf ears of the motor's whirring, walked unconcernedly up to the judges. He had beaten the crack flyers of America in a non-stop hop from the West Coast. Hurriedly, the judges consulted schedules to find his name.

Fame

That was Post's first taste of fame, and the first time that news of his flying ability had filtered out of the Southwest. That, also, was the start of his spectacular career under the sponsorship of F. C. Hall, Oklahoma oil-man, and the flyer's first employer.

Pleased with the pilot's skilful race, the oil-man gave him the *Winnie Mae*—named for the oil-man's daughter—and \$15,000 of prize-money.

"In a case like that," Post said, after recovering from the shock of sudden wealth, "I think I'll fly around the world." A jest, then, but brought to fulfilment less than a year later.

Fellow flyers marveled at his achievements against great odds—around the world with Harold Gatty in 1931; his more hazardous solo flight over the same course two years later in nearly a day less; his attempts to pierce the stratosphere. Above all they wondered at his devotion to his *Winnie Mae*, the plane that made him famous and that he abandoned for his flight to Alaska with Will Rogers.

Stepping out of the plane at Juneau, Post said: "We are going to stay here until we get ready to take off for somewhere."



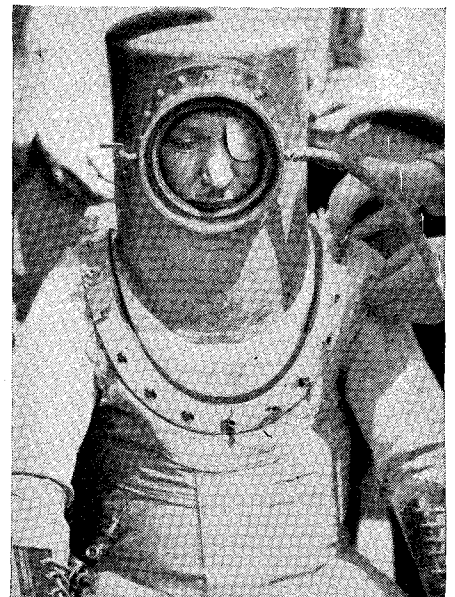
Acme

Wiley Post in the Winnie Mae flew solo around the world in seven days



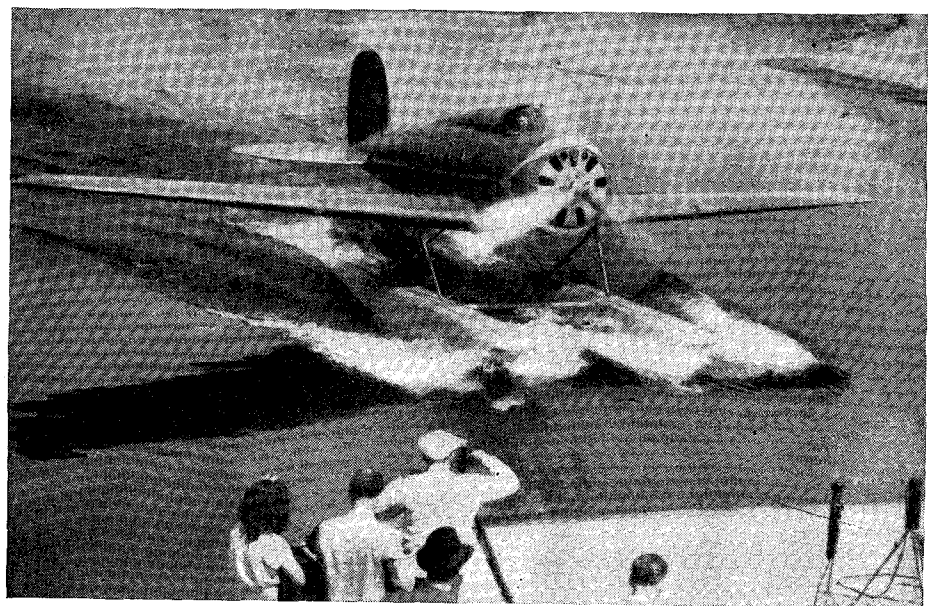
Keystone

New York gave him a hero's welcome



Wide World

He went to the stratosphere for speed



Wide World

Tuning up the plane in which Wiley Post and Will Rogers crashed

Topics in Brief

OPPRESSION won't relieve depression.—*Toledo Blade*.

Now they're debunking cod-liver oil. Is nothing sacred?—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

GIVE a politician a free hand and he'll put it in your pocket.—*Grand Rapids Press*.

A SCHEME is wanted for popularizing tea in America. Why not prohibit it?—*Punch*.

AMONG the unemployed in the king line, Alfonso is probably telling Otto of Austria to forget it.—*Wichita Eagle*.

JUST about getting so that the New Deal wishes somebody would give it a great big hand.—*Dallas Morning News*.

IN Connecticut the people don't lock the barn door after the horse is stolen. They open a summer theater.—*Judge*.

A DIPLOMAT is a man whose job is patching up the troubles caused by other diplomats.—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

JUST so she takes over Ethiopia, Italy doesn't care who works out a formula to avert war.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch*.

A RECENT book is entitled "How to Spend Money." It has no doubt had a good sale in Washington.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald*.

JAPAN can not have very much on its mind when it will let a cartoon in an American magazine worry it.—*Indianapolis Star*.

WHAT may be the perfect accident has been achieved in Santiago, Chile, where a concert soprano fell from a hotel window on to a dentist.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

TO-DAY's short story: Hogs soar; housewives sore.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch*.

EXPLANATIONS of the Rhode Island election, if laid end to end, wouldn't fit in the State.—*New York Sun*.

WE haven't had a "fireside chat" from the President this summer. Not even an air-conditioned talk.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press*.

REPUBLICANS want Lindbergh for President, but even Lindbergh would have trouble getting elected on that ticket.—*Tampa Tribune*.

WE hope it soon comes to pass that the meek shall inherit the earth. The unmeek are making such a mess of it.—*Mobile Register*.

FORTUNATELY that California monkey used in the freezing experiment will be unable to write a book about its experiences.—*Ohio State Journal*.

CANADA won't give relief to any one owning a car. It is diametrically at odds with the American attitude that an automobile is a dependent.—*Detroit News*.

THE reason the million-dollar bond for the release of Mooney was refused was that it would allow him to leave the State, to which he would probably never return.—*Portland Evening Express*.

COMPLEX—Ethiopia has a general named Dedjazmatch Haptemikael, and he has a daughter named Woizero Asagadatch, and a war over there is going to be full of hardships for correspondents who spell by ear.—*San Diego Union*.

CONGRESS has no idea how popular it would become by voting against almost everything on the Presidential "must" list.—*Indianapolis Star*.

RUMORS of dissension in the Administration family keep us alert for the appearance of the fascinating head-line, "Eccles Irks Ickes."—*Detroit News*.

AFTER what happened in Rhode Island there's some question whether even \$5,000,000,000 will be a big enough campaign fund.—*Ohio State Journal*.

As long ago as '33, we predicted someone would make the race in 1936 on the platform that his brain was afflicted with no trust.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

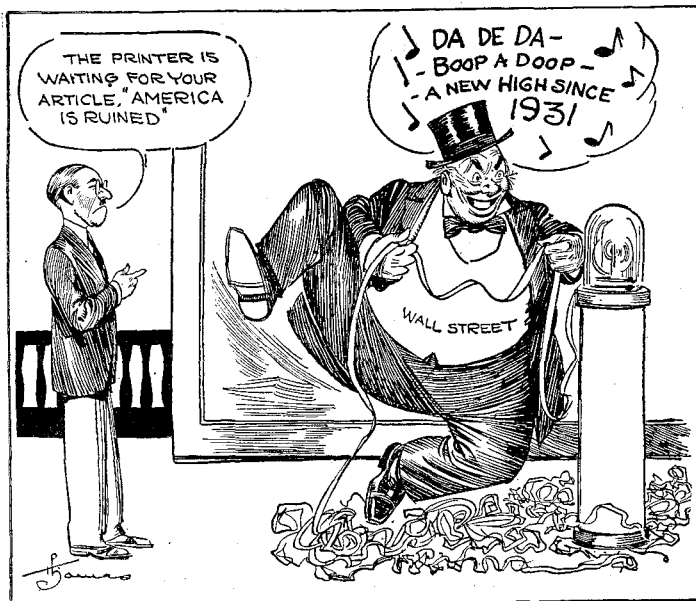
"THEY that govern most make least noise," observes a writer. That being the case, this is a day of mighty little government.—*Savannah Morning News*.

A NUMBER of us slickers have thought up a method to avoid the new tax levies. We are thriftily keeping our incomes below the fifty-thousand mark.—*New Yorker*.

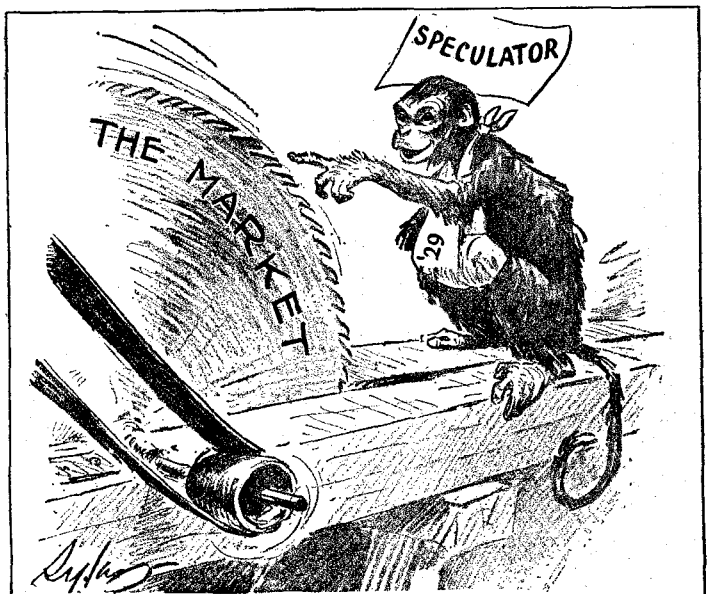
VACATION is when you spend the two weeks you have, and the money you can borrow for a brief experience of higher life than you can afford.—*Louisville Times*.

CLAIMS—Practically all the unemployed have jobs now, except the 10,000,000 who haven't read the work-relief administration's announcements yet.—*San Diego Union*.

DOCTOR EINSTEIN said the other day, "Imagination is more important than knowledge." That was before he got stranded on the sand-bar.—*Boston Evening Transcript*.



Go Away—He's Busy
—Thomas in the *Detroit News*



At It Again
—Sykes in the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*

Smash-Up of Peace Parley on Ethiopia

Mussolini's Refusal of Anglo-French Offer; League of Nations Lone Barrier to War?; Far-Reaching Seriousness of Situation Shown as Britain Seeks to Consult United States

Until Baron Pompeo Aloisi, cold, astute chief representative of Premier Benito Mussolini, at the talks among Great Britain, France, and Italy, said something last Saturday at Paris things were moving smoothly. The conferees were discussing the Italo-Ethiopian conflict which began late last November over boundary disputes between the Italians and the Ethiopians. The record, strangely enough, involves Great Britain in a particular quarrel with Italy, affecting Britain's sea-control of the Mediterranean from Gibraltar to the Suez Canal, Britain's sea pathway to her holdings in India, New Zealand, and Australia.

In the conversations at Paris, Premier Pierre Laval, friendly intermediary between Great Britain and Italy in the Italo-Ethiopian dispute, was held up by the suave, lean, scholarly Baron Aloisi while Aloisi was trying to get into touch with Premier Mussolini at Rome. Baron Aloisi's apology to M. Laval and the other conferees was that Mussolini was "very busy" and much perturbed. His two sons were in the air-corps, as a Paris correspondent of the New York Times related, and now his son-in-law was about to leave for the front.

"Front"

"Which front, what front?" sarcastically asked the swarthy Premier of France. "What? You have a front already?" "But"—said M. Laval, and a French "but" or "mais" is the most irresistible word in any language—"if you are actually making war why have you come to Paris to negotiate?"

Baron Aloisi explained with some em-



Wide World

Premier Laval, left, and Anthony Eden

Why War Hangs Over Africa

In a region virtually unknown to the rest of the world, clashes late last year between Italian and Ethiopian troops have flared into a controversy so bitter as to inspire fears of an international war.

November, 1934—Clash of Italian colonials and Ethiopian tribesmen at border town of Gondar. Friction began also in Ualual region, where joint Anglo-Abyssinian boundary commission was stopped by Italian force.

December—Clash at Ualual. Ethiopian casualties estimated by Italian sources at 110 dead and Italian losses at thirty.

January, 1935—Ethiopia protested to League of Nations against Italian invasion of Ethiopian territory. Italy denied charge.

February—Premier Mussolini mobilized 241,000 soldiers for African expedition.

March—Ethiopia urged the dispute be submitted to arbitration.

April—Ethiopia appealed to Geneva for intervention. Italy asked that dispute be referred to four arbitrators.

May—Unrest reported in Italy's armed forces. Many intellectuals throughout nation arrested.

June—Anthony Eden offered Mussolini strip of British territory if he would halt aggression. Mussolini refused offer.

July—Italian troops continued to pour into colonies bordering Ethiopia. League Commission to arbitrate Ualual dispute broke up in failure.

August—Ethiopia accepted a League plan continuing negotiations. If negotiations fail to reach decision by September 4, League Council will meet.

Britain, France, and Italy conducted negotiations, which ended in failure.

A common saying in Italy—"In Ottobre si fara la guerra." ("In October there will be war.")

barrassment that his use of the word "front" had been a mistake.

Rejected

But, and again but, Baron Aloisi's apology faded out like nothing at all when Premier Mussolini sent to Paris his rejection of the Anglo-French proposal, offering a basis of discussion short of Mussolini's maximum demands for political domination of Ethiopia.

Under the Anglo-French plan Italy would have obtained extensive economic privileges in all Ethiopia except the region of Lake Tsana, which is the source of the Blue Nile, of enormous value to Britain for irrigation purposes in her Sudanese cotton industry.

Mussolini rejected the plan even as a basis of discussion. Instead he demanded, wrote a Paris correspondent of the New York Herald Tribune, a protectorate over the major portion of Ethiopia, annexation of much territory and Italian military occupation of most of the country.

The Paris Conference, it was hoped, would have prevented Italian armed intervention in Ethiopia. The next step will be the meeting of the League of Nations Council on September 4. Meanwhile diplomatic negotiations will go on as well as they can.

Britain and America

Ethiopia and the Suez Canal lie far away from Sandy Hook, but an interesting sidelight to Americans on the Italo-Ethiopian problem was apparent in a Paris press cable last Sunday to the New York Times, which read:

"The world-wide character of the serious situation that has arisen over Ethiopia was thrown into high relief during Anglo-Franco-Italian negotiations when Theodore

J. Marriner, Counselor of the United States Embassy and Chargé d'Affaires in the Ambassador's absence, visited Anthony Eden, British Minister for the League of Nations Affairs, and had a long talk. [Jesse Isidor Straus is the American Ambassador to France on leave in the United States.]

"It is reliably understood that Mr. Eden made an important declaration to Mr. Marriner to be conveyed to Washington. He said the British Government intended to propose to the United States Government that if the Italo-Ethiopian hostilities break out they should consult together immediately as to the best course to be taken."

Opinion

Cabled editorials to THE LITERARY DIGEST about the Anglo-French-Italian conference at Paris revealed *The Daily Telegraph* (London) as saying:

"It is obvious that if these conversations at Paris fail in their purpose of preserving the peace, and if subsequently League machinery proves ineffective, a death blow will be given the League security system involving the virtual withdrawal of Great Britain from European affairs."

The Daily Telegraph is reputedly in close touch with the British Foreign Office. Contrast its remark with that of the Laborite London *Daily Herald*, which observes:

"There is no 'contest' between the three Powers except such as might arise should any challenge be made to the League to which Britain and France in common loyalty would be bound. So too is Italy bound."

In France the Paris *Temps*, semiofficial organ of the Foreign Office, remarked:

"The negotiations have not sensibly modified the situation. The time has come to leave generalities and vague formulas be-

hind and state in clear terms what is wanted."

Skeptically enough the *Paris Intransigent*, a moderate Conservative daily of large circulation, remarked:

"Why hide it? The results of the conference are not encouraging and have only aroused plenty of antagonism. . . . The British exposed the thesis that the Roman reserve shows Mussolini not having the slightest desire to accept."

"War Unless—"

More pessimistic still was the cold utterance of the *Paris-Soir*, an independent organ also of large circulation, to the effect that: "War will not be avoided unless a total concession is made to Italy."

After the collapse of the Three-Power Conference at Paris, according to the United Press, the French press turned from support of Italy as an ally of France to sharp criticism of Premier Mussolini for preferring war to treaties.

A Bigger War?

Accompanying predictions of a modern Punic war, came expressions of fear that Italy will find the task of conquering Ethiopia more difficult than she believes and will be forced to withdraw her troops from Brenner Pass, leaving the door open to Germany to attempt a union with Austria and thereby precipitate a European conflict.

Break

A break in the long friendship between Great Britain and Italy has been indicated in acrimonious editorials in the British and in the Italian press. Last week, however, fuel was added to the controversy when British leaders declared themselves in open opposition to Italy's Ethiopian course.

"New World War"

Viscount Snowden of Ickornshaw, former Laborite Chancellor of the Exchequer, declared that Europe was on the brink of a new world war "too terrible to contemplate," and he was quoted by Associated Press dispatches from England as saying:

"Mussolini has, for all practical purposes, already declared war." "He has been massing troops on the borders of Ethiopia for months and is only waiting for suitable conditions to launch an attack."

The United States, Viscount Snowden went on, "has an honor-bound responsibility to the Briand-Kellogg Pact," and he averred:

"Not only is the Covenant of the League, but the Kellogg Pact, at stake, and if Mussolini is allowed to plunge into war without restraint, then that pact, as well as the League Covenant, becomes a scrap of paper and all safeguards for enforcing international law and international morality will have gone by the board."

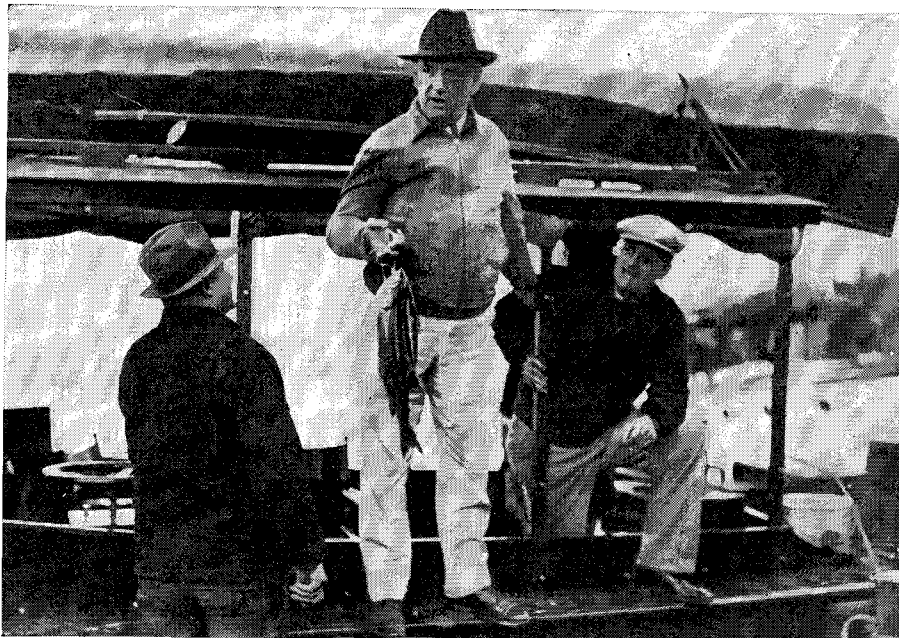
Smuts's Prophecy

In South Africa the veteran Gen. Jan Christiaan Smuts asserted ominously:

"This Ethiopian adventure by Italy may be most far-reaching in its effect on the African mind. You may find every African sympathizing with Ethiopia."

Bay State Rebukes Nazi Policy

Governor Curley Defends Legislature's Adoption of Resolution Denouncing Religious Persecution in Germany



Keystone

Gov. James M. Curley of Massachusetts on a recent fishing-trip

Baron Kurt von Tippelskirch, German Consul-General at Boston, made angry protest to Gov. James M. Curley of Massachusetts, last week, against a resolution of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, denouncing religious persecution in Germany.

The German official declared he strongly protested "against this unwarranted and unpardonable interference with domestic matters of my country, which are in no way within the jurisdiction of the House of Representatives of Massachusetts."

"Abhorrent"

In a letter to the Consul-General Governor Curley said he believed the resolution of the Massachusetts Legislature was "timely and represents an honest and open expression of the opinions of Americans generally," and the Governor added:

"A pursuance of the program that has been followed during the past year by the Nazi Government is abhorrent to right-thinking women and men the world over and not in keeping with the spirit of the times and must inevitably work greater injury to its proponents than to those against whom the persecution and oppression is directed."

"Bumptiousness"

Der Angriff, Berlin organ of the National Socialist Party, in a front-page editorial entitled "Hypocritical Impudence," spoke of the action of the Massachusetts House of Representatives as follows:

"It is a case of seeing a splinter in a neighbor's eye and no beam in your own. We do not hang Jews who attack women; we do not lynch men of another race; we do not indulge in shameful excesses such as characterize the strikes in the United States.

"To us, the Boston strictures appear clownish, not motivated by a sense of moral

responsibility but simply hollow bumptiousness."

Kurt Mertig, General Secretary of German National Societies in the United States, sent a letter from New York City to Governor Curley in which he said in part:

"We can not concede that you would countenance any rebuke given to you by an official body of a foreign nation on whatever action you may find necessary to take in pursuance of your official duty." Mr. Mertig also said his league had a membership of "several thousand American citizens, or prospective citizens of German descent."

Inquiries by *THE LITERARY DIGEST* made of the Massachusetts press brought this response from the *Boston Transcript*:

"Erred"

"Baron Kurt von Tippelskirch, German Consul-General in Boston, erred when he treated this expression of an opinion as interference with German affairs. There are intimations from Washington that the German Embassy takes the correct attitude and, if left to exercise its own discretion, will ignore the incident. Should the Embassy take the other course and make representations on the subject to the State Department, it would be likely thereafter to be under the necessity of going about with its hands full of protests.

"If the American people once get the idea that the German Government is attempting to muzzle the expression of public opinion in this country they will probably give expression to utterances of increasing vigor and frequency."

Last Sunday Dr. Hjalmar Schacht, President of the Reichsbank, without whose support, it has been said, Chancellor Hitler could not "hold on," defended the right of Jews to carry on business in Germany.

Army-Purge Murder

Militarism's Undoing May Follow Saber Thrust Into General

Lieut.-Col. Saburo Aizawa, forty-seven years old, was transferred from active service with the Forty-first Infantry Regiment at Fukuyama, Japan, to Taihoku, Taiwan (Formosa), to be military instructor at the higher commercial school there. This shift, one of many announced on August 1 by Gen. Senjuro Hayashi, War Minister, was made to accord with a plan for army reorganization and "reunification."

It took Colonel Aizawa far to the South of Japan proper, and, Tokyo press correspondents wrote, put him in "a position verging on retirement."

Colonel Aizawa, described as "a man of reckless temperament, capable of acting without associates," took his revenge, on August 12, by thrusting a saber into the breast of Lieut.-Gen. Tetsuzan Nagata, Director-General of the Military Affairs Bureau. General Nagata died several hours later.

Worshiper

While on his way to Tokyo, Colonel Aizawa prepared himself for his act by patriotic religious exercises. He stopped first at Ise, near Kyoto. Then, before going to the War Office, he worshiped at the Meiji Shrine, erected in Tokyo to the memory of the father of the present Emperor.

Japanese were much excited when they learned of his pilgrimages. They were understood as showing his deed was inspired by patriotic, rather than personal, motives. Rumors were that such would be his plea when he is brought before a court-martial in mid-November on charges under both the criminal and military codes.

Victim

General Nagata, fifty-two, had made a brilliant record in a number of important posts, and had been promoted to lieutenant-general recently. *Asahi* (Tokyo) considers the murder of a superior officer by an officer on the active list a tragedy causing anxiety in all ranks of the Army, and in all circles in Japan.

The Army reforms of War Minister Hayashi, says *Miyako* (Tokyo), are welcomed by the public as clearing up misunderstanding of the Army, and it adds:

"Unified Army control is expected to be brought about by the shifts. For a long time the Army has been placed in a wrong position in the public eye because of a reckless political movement by a certain faction. Its internal control also was much disturbed by the existence of this faction. The need for a great 'surgical' operation to remove this cancer has been felt for a long time. Now the operation has been performed by War Minister Hayashi."

The assassination of General Nagata was held to have strengthened the hands of War Minister Hayashi in his efforts to stamp out factional agitations. Stricter discipline is likely to be the aftermath.

New Political Unrest in China

Wang's Withdrawal From Premiership May Bring Dramatic Developments, With Center of Embroiled Scene Shifted to Canton



Wide World

Wang Ching-wei, who resigned as Premier of China

Premier Wang Ching-wei's resignation on August 9 was followed last week by the voluntary retirement of two more Cabinet Ministers of the Nationalist Chinese Government at Nanking. Ku Meng-yu, Minister of Railways, and Chen Kung-po, Minister of Industry, resigned, it was said, because they are "in sympathy with Wang Ching-wei."

Immediately reports came from Hong Kong that Wang's withdrawal from the Premiership might bring about dramatic developments in Southwestern China, with Canton as the center of the stage. Ex-Premier Wang's heart condition, given as the cause of his leaving the Government, was reported to be serious.

When he returned from sick-leave in Germany, early in 1933, without completing his cure, and because of the gravity of the Chino-Japanese situation, it was related in the *Shanghai Evening Post* (American-owned) that he resumed office only under pressure of Nanking leaders.

Adventurer

Ex-Premier Wang, handsome and extraordinarily gifted as a linguist, is fifty-one. He has had an adventurous career. Educated in Japan, he became an ardent revolutionary on his return to China.

In 1909, he was sentenced to life imprisonment for attempting the assassination of the Prince Regent, but was released at the outbreak of the 1911 revolution, and, for years, was the stormy petrel of politics in South China.

When he was sojourning in Germany, the *Frankfurter Zeitung* found that he "owes his following to his charm, rather than to his menacing gesture," and it added: "We are not to judge him in the light of the plot to slay a Chinese statesman some years ago. His champions deny that he had anything to do with this—he is too temperamentally tender-hearted."

The Berlin *Vossische Zeitung* was impressed by the fact that his experience in England had taught him to carry a walking-stick in true English fashion, and "to follow a horse-race, a cricket-match, or a football-game with the attentive insight of one to whom sports are second nature."

As Cabinet resignations from the Nanking Government continued, wrote a Shanghai correspondent of the *New York Times*, it became more and more likely that Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek would be compelled to assume the burden of Chairmanship of the Executive Council—the so-called office of Premier—and this informant predicted:

"Thereafter the selections to refill the Cabinet vacancies would be an indication of whether the Government's policy will be 100 per cent. pro-Japanese, or one of evasions and delays which the Japanese term lack of sincerity."

Opinions

Conferences of Chinese leaders were watched with alert interest by the Japanese. A Tokyo opinion of Chino-Japanese rapprochement given by *Miyako* (Ind.) declared it was not much concerned what sort of political administration was established in Nanking, but added:

"It will be important for Japan to support the foundation of the central political power, because it is disadvantageous for both China and Japan to leave North China without unified control."

"If Chinese leaders ask for Japan's assistance, the necessary help can be given. Japan has no political ambition at all in North China, as is often declared. It is disadvantageous for Japan to be suspected of having political designs on North China by foreign countries."

"Strict cautions should be taken by Japan to stay out of political affairs in the region, but as regards economic affairs, Japan should extend its activity on a positive basis, because this will prove advantageous for both sides."

The Canton Truth, a weekly review representing South China opinion, criticized rumor-mongers for damaging relations between the two opposing Chinese parties, and it declared:

"The relations between Nanking and Canton are definitely improving, and instead of trying to work up for a situation which will cement the growing smooth relations between the two Governments, the rumors only serve to make the position worse."

Machetes for Friendship

With Gross of Shining Long Knives for Calling Cards, British Explorer Hopes to Win Confidence of One of South America's Wildest Tribes for Ethnological Survey



Wide World

Leaving on Andes-Amazon Expedition: Front row, left to right—H. M. Hardwicke, geologist; Capt. Eric Erskine Loch, leader; Peter Prime, botanist; Back row—John Ohman, radio operator; Le Grand Cannon Griswold; Alasdair Loch, surveyor; George Brun, chef

With twelve-dozen steel machetes as calling cards, Capt. Eric Erskine Loch, late of the British Army, last week sailed from New York for Ecuador, bound on one of the strangest missions of modern scientific exploration.

His aim was to make friends with the Ssabela Indians of the Upper Amazon Valley, the wildest tribe in South America. No white man has seen the Ssabelas and lived to tell the tale.

Captain Loch's steel knives are bright—bright enough to strike envy into the heart of any Indian. "It is our hope," he says of the weapons, "that our machetes will not prove boomerangs."

With eight companions, Captain Loch will go to Guayaquil, thence by mountain railway to Ambato, in the Andes, and by motor-truck to Hacienda Leita, Patate. There the party will strike off into the Upper Andes afoot, accompanied by a mule pack-train, through unmapped wilderness of mountain and jungle, down the east slope of the Continent backbone to the Napo and Curaray Rivers, feeders of the Amazon.

"Auka"

Somewhere between these rivers, as yet uncharted, lies the country of the Ssabelas. These Indians are unrepresented in any collection of Indian relics; their language and customs are described in no book of ethnological lore. Even to the fierce surrounding tribes, with whom they are constantly at war, the Ssabelas are known as "auka" or "wild men."

This is the people with whom Captain Loch has been commissioned by the Museum of the American Indian (Heye Foundation), New York, to establish friendly

relations. The tall, sandy-haired winner of the Distinguished Service Order for conspicuous bravery in India, West Africa, and France, approached the assignment without a sign of trepidation, and laughed good-naturedly at requests for information about his preparations for safety.

"The Ssabela Indians," he told the *New York Times*, "are reported to be constantly fighting among themselves, which isn't a very good sign of their general temper. Every now and then neighboring Indians wander into Ssabela territory on hunting-trips and are killed." He mentioned the case of a party of native gum-gatherers massacred by the Ssabelas in 1927.

On the other hand, he believes they will be human enough to enjoy gifts; hence the machetes and a collection of auxiliary presents—colored threads, needles, beads, knives, mirrors, sun-glasses, jew's-harps, mouth-organs, cloth, candies, cigarettes, mechanical toys, and dolls.

Explanation

How does an ethnologist go about making friends with such a tribe? To THE LITERARY DIGEST, Captain Loch explained:

"Our experience with wild people leads us to believe that they will be thoroughly informed about us, even tho we catch no glimpse of them. We will, therefore, find their huts deserted, as they watch us from the jungle. Upon finding a likely hut, showing signs of recent habitation, I will leave my party at camp, and go alone to the place, there leaving a machete as a gift in some conspicuous place.

"Next day, at the same hour, I will return. If the machete is gone, I will leave another. If it hasn't been taken, I will depart, to

return the following day. Sooner or later, the gift will be accepted."

After perhaps a dozen machetes have been contributed in this manner, comes the most ticklish part: the establishing of personal contact.

This goes about as follows: when the explorer feels that he has achieved all that can be expected through gifts left at the hut, he takes a bundle of machetes and waits beside his gift, hoping that a native will yield to curiosity and show himself. Should this occur, the worst thing the explorer can do is to appear to notice. He had best be absorbed in some simple matter about his person, such as repairing a boot.

The native, if he behaves according to schedule, will approach closer and closer, cautiously. If the explorer then looks up, speaks, waves, or makes any other sign, it may be interpreted as a hostile move, with possible disastrous consequences.

Instead, he must concentrate upon boot-repair until it is clear that the native will not approach any closer. Then, if conditions remain peaceful, the cautious white man may look up, perceive the presence of his visitor, and unconcernedly emit a grunt.

At this, the native may grunt in return, or he may remain silent. In either case, the next move is the scientist's. A good one is to toss the native a machete, meanwhile displaying others.

This is supposed to convince the native that his visitor means friendship. Thereafter, sign-language, which is well-nigh universal, must be depended upon.

The penalty for a single false move, during this first contact, may be permanent loss of opportunity for further study; may also be the unwelcome, well-aimed return of one of the shiny new machetes, with interest.

Explorer

This is not the first time that Captain Loch has dared the jungles and Indians of South America. In 1932, he accompanied Commander George Dyott to the Upper Amazon, and lived for several months with the Jivaro Indians, not many miles from the haunts of the Ssabelas. The Jivaros are famous for their ill-temper, their fondness for the heads of enemies, and their habit of shrinking skulls to the size of small oranges, for preservation as ornaments.

The present party, officially the Andes-Amazon Expedition, expects, if all goes well, to explore a legend as well as study the Ssabelas.

High in the Andes lies a deep lake, closed by a dam which may be artificial. Legend has it that the lake was created by the proud Incas, at the time of the Spanish Conquest, to cover fabulous treasure.

Captain Loch and his companions, among whom are two geologists, hope to locate the lake, and test the story of the treasure.

Science Best Thrives When Free to Think

Fifteenth International Physiological Congress in Russia Hears Nationalism Condemned; Population of Twenty Billion Possible, Gathering Is Told; Pavlov Is Honored

The proudest man in Europe last week was eighty-six-year-old Prof. Ivan Petrovich Pavlov, Russia's grand old man of physiology.

He had lived to see his nation's scientists acclaimed before the world. He had been named host to 850 physiologists and biologists from thirty-seven countries attending the Fifteenth International Physiological Congress at Leningrad and Moscow. He had presided at the impressive opening session, which was attended by more than 1,200 Russian and foreign scientists.

The delegates sat at small desks in the great square hall of the old Taurida Palace, Leningrad, now Uritsky Palace, with its terra-cotta walls, flat glass roof, and huge white pillars. Each delegate had ear-pieces and a little switchboard on his desk, which enabled him to hear translations of the speeches in French, German, Russian, or English, as he chose, or to listen to the speaker direct.

Warning

Before this significant international gathering (the first major scientific conclave in Russia since the Revolution) rose Dr. Walter B. Cannon of Harvard University, dean of American Physiologists, to shout a warning to political oppressors: *Governments must keep hands off scientists.*

"Nationalism has become intensified until it is tainted with bitter feeling," he declared. "Creative investigators of high international repute have been degraded and subjected to privations. Our triumphs of the past have not been achieved by the workers of any single nation or the representatives of any single racial group!"

Round after round of applause rang through the huge hall at these pointed allusions to the German situation.



Keystone

Dr. Walter B. Cannon, of Harvard



Sovfoto

Uritsky Palace, at Leningrad, formerly known as Taurida Palace, where the International Physiological Congress held its meetings

Looking around during the ten-day meeting of the Congress (one week at Leningrad, three days at Moscow), foreign visitors could not help reflecting on the benefits the Soviet system of government had brought to Russian science. In physiology, alone, enormous strides have been made.

In 1924, there were only twenty-four physiological research centers in all Russia, with a total personnel of less than 500. To-day there are 380 centers and more than 5,000 workers.

One of the finest research centers in the world is the Koltushy Biological Station, twenty-five miles from Leningrad, where Professor Pavlov, despite his age, is master and presiding genius. Last year, on his eighty-fifth birthday, the Soviet Government awarded him an annual pension of 20,000 rubles, provided an additional 1,000,000 rubles for extensions to his laboratories, asked the bushy-whiskered, fiery old scientist to continue his work in any way he saw fit, and made no inquiry as to the immediate practical benefit.

Nowhere else in the world does a State support general scientific research on such a scale. Touring through fine laboratories in the wake of guides, foreign scientists were openly envious. Walter Duranty reported to the *New York Times*:

"From a scientific view-point there seems little doubt that a State-supported system of scientific research offers advantages that are lacking in countries that depend mainly upon private generosity, or upon universities and hospitals. Here even Americans are startled by the possibilities of research work on a national scale. One of the effects of the Congress is expected to be a strongly reinforced demand of scientific bodies abroad for public funds to aid research and to disseminate the knowledge acquired."

The *New York World-Telegram* saw in the Congress "the germs of a type of co-operation for human amity more powerful than any assemblage which could be brought together under political auspices."

Progress

These international significances tended to obscure the hundreds of important new technical matters discussed at the sessions, among which were:

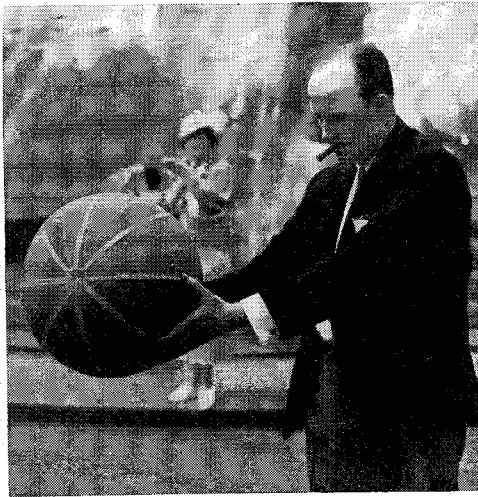
A method of treating deformities of the bones. Drs. I. William Nachlas and David H. Shelling, of the Johns Hopkins University Hospital, Baltimore, have discovered a diet and medication routine which softens the bones. While in a "rubbery" condition they are straightened, placed in a cast, then rehardened.

Evidence that injections of hormones extracted from glands may not prove an unmixed blessing to medicine. Prof. M. Zavadovsky, of Moscow, reported experiments indicating that nearly all gland-extracts have contrasting effects on different parts of the body.

The greatest sensation in the technical sessions was the declaration, by Prof. Nikolai Ivanovich Vavilov, Director of the Leningrad Institute of Plant Industry, that a population of 20,000,000,000, ten times the present one, could be supported by the earth if scientific knowledge now known were applied to agriculture.

As an example of what might be done, he pointed to a method of seed-treatment developed by the Institute, known as "vernalization." Seeds are germinated and placed in cold storage for a month. When planted, they mature earlier than usual. Vernalization alone has enabled the Soviet to increase tenfold the cultivable land of its northern districts.

Keeping Pace With Science



Photographs by Jack Sussman

How the "Eye-Lens" sees a group in a park (left), and how an ordinary lens records a similar scene. The fountain and building in the background are indistinguishable in the ordinary photograph (right)

Third Dimension

Four years ago Jack Sussman, photographer and adventurer, had an idea for a new kind of camera lens, conceived after twenty-five years of newspaper photography. He dared not divulge the secret to professional lens-makers. Mastering the technique himself, he made lens after lens, borrowing money from friends and relatives for necessary materials.

Part of the time a hospital bed was his laboratory; he has been hospitalized five times in the last two years with heart-disease.

Last week, in New York City, an audience of motion-picture critics, newspaper men, scientists, and magazine writers saw a demonstration of motion-pictures taken by his new kind of lens; pictures that give a remarkable illusion of depth—what film experts call "third dimension." Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent by motion-picture companies, research organizations, and private inventors unsuccessfully to develop "third-dimension" films.

Mr. Sussman is forty, small of stature, thin and wiry. What he knows of optics, optical mathematics, and the exquisite techniques of lens grinding is self-taught. He was born in Russia, came here with his family in 1904, and ran away from school in Brooklyn because he was more interested in cameras. In an adventurous life he has traveled into every State, photographing notables, and covering news-events.

The first pictures taken with his new lenses a year ago were startling. They had depth, but were distorted, especially around the edges. More months of work produced successive improvements.

A few weeks ago the last of the distortions was eliminated. He fitted his new lens to an ordinary "home-movie" camera, went out and took unposed films in black-and-white, and color, showed them to professional photographers, motion-picture magnates, makers of lenses for cameras,

microscopes, and other optical instruments. The pictures caused a buzz of excitement.

What the new lens really does is duplicate the kind of seeing done by the eye. Ordinary lenses are in focus for only a small portion of the picture.

If the foreground is sharp, the background will be blurred; if the background is clear, the foreground will be out of focus. The eye and Mr. Sussman's lens, which he has named the "Eye-Lens," see foreground, background, and in-between spaces clearly.

The demonstration motion-picture showed a human eye, photographed from a distance of less than two inches. Every detail was clear and sharp; the eye seemed rounded as in life.

Pictures of persons in a park were clear; boys in the foreground, one of whom was only five feet away, and groups in the background. A statue and fountain showed clearly. In the far distance, a tall building was as sharply photographed as the smile on the face of the nearest boy.

The exact nature of Mr. Sussman's lens system is secret, pending the granting of a patent recently applied for. He feels that it will revolutionize motion-picture photography.

Golden Glow

A soft golden band of light, brighter than thirty-five full moons, will link San Francisco and Oakland at night when the giant Bay Bridge is completed next year. It was announced last week that the lighting of the bridge will be of the new sodium-vapor type, which has the highest "optical efficiency" of any light known.

Optical efficiency is a measure of the eye's capacity to use the light for seeing. Common electric lights emit many rays that are of the wrong wave-length for good seeing. Virtually all the intense yellow light given off by the sodium-vapor lamps is used by the eye. The chief drawback to this kind of light is that it is mono-

chromatic, or single-color. Healthy skins appear purple; many colors register black.

The San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge will be the first large bridge to make use of this new type of illumination, tho several sections of highway are lighted with it throughout the country. The light is created by the discharge of electricity through the vapor of metallic sodium.

Universal Language

Esperantists and Volapükists to the contrary, the most nearly universal language is that of signs. So fundamental and natural is sign-language that uneducated deaf-mutes from the Far East or African jungles can talk with English deaf-mutes and make themselves understood.

So reported Sir Richard Paget, Bart., an English phonologist, noted for his studies of the origin of human speech, to the International Congress of Phonetic Sciences recently. He has been comparing sign-languages all over the world, assisted by the Rev. Albert Smith, Chaplain to the British Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb.

Some signs differ in detail in various countries, but all have the same natural basis. Generally speaking, they appear to have been selected to describe a characteristic by which the idea or object can be identified. For example, here are gestures used both by American Indians and Australian aborigines:

House: Hands placed with the tips of the fingers together, forming a pointed arch symbolizing a roof.

Snake: Sinuous forward movement of a hand.

Go: Hand raised sharply as if throwing something over shoulder.

Hair-Slicer

Slicing a hair is difficult business, particularly when the cross-sections desired may be only one ten-thousandth of an inch thick or less. Yet thin sections of hair and other fibers may solve baffling crimes, afford scientists a new kind of glimpse into the structure of organic materials, help consumers avoid being bilked, aid stockmen and cotton-growers to select types of animals and plants which produce the kind of fibers most in demand.

J. Edgar Hoover, Director of Investigation, Department of Justice, is studying a new, simple device for slicing hairs. It is the invention of Dr. John Ira Hardy, white-haired, forty-seven-year-old fiber technologist of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Doing the same kind of work as the microscopist's expensive, complicated and delicate *microtome*, Doctor Hardy's contrivance is a little gadget three inches long, containing only three metal parts.

A screw-controlled plunger moves hairs or fibers into a tiny slot .0085 of an inch wide, and causes them to project slightly, tho remaining in proper alinement. A drop of quick-drying celluloid on the projecting fibers "fixes" them so they can be sliced off crosswise in any thickness desired, down to one ten-thousandth of an inch.

Toward Greater "Empire of Methodism"

After Seventeen Years of Effort and Disappointment, Wesleyan Unity in America Seems Assured, Healing Schisms; Editors of Church Press Voice Approval of Merger

After seventeen years of effort and disappointment, the "Empire of Methodism" in America seems assured.

If the several general and annual conferences concerned agree to a plan of reunion negotiated by a joint conference in Evanston, Illinois, the Methodist Episcopal Church (Northern branch), the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and the Methodist Protestant Church will be brought together into the largest Protestant denomination in the country.

The United Methodist Church, which the Commissioners suggested as the popular name for the new body, would embrace approximately 8,000,000 communicants, 20,000,000 constituents, and possess \$1,000,000,000 worth of property.

Inspiration

Strangely enough, it was at Evanston, seventeen years ago, that the first steps toward restoration of Methodist unity were taken. They were inspired by a common impulse to hurdle the hundred-year-old barriers of misunderstanding.

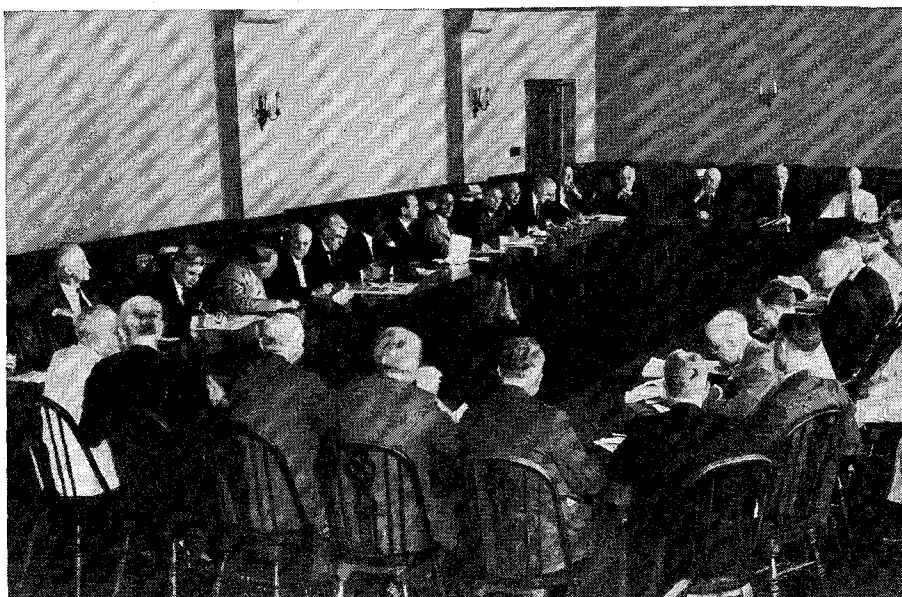
Southern Methodists had turned thumbs down on proposals offered by their Northern brethren; Northern Methodists had rejected the espousals of their brethren below the Mason and Dixon Line. Old prejudices and fears were obstacles difficult to overcome.

This time, the forty-five Commissioners, headed by Bishop Edwin DuBose Mouzon, leader of the Southern delegation; Bishop William Fraser McDowell, leader of the Northern branch, and Dr. John Calvin Broomfield, head of the Methodist Protestant representatives, were confident that plans for the merger would triumph.

The union proposal would retain the episcopal form of government, common to both the Northern and Southern Churches, which divided in 1844 over the question of slavery. The Methodist Protestant Church, composed of those who left the main body of Wesleyans in 1828, in a dispute over lay representation, thus would admit once more the rule of bishops.

Satisfactory arrangements were made as to the control of properties and educational systems, and to provide for missionary endeavors. Tho the United Methodist Church was suggested as the popular name for the reunited body, the original name, the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be used in legal transactions.

New administrative units, called "jurisdictional conferences," were proposed. They would have some powers now held only by the general conferences, the highest legislative and administrative bodies in the three Churches. These regional conferences would be the Northeastern, the Southeastern, the North Central, the South Central, and the Western, and a separate conference for negro members.



Wide World

Conference of Methodist Church leaders in Evanston, Illinois

The proposals must be reported to the General Conferences of the three Churches. Those of the Methodist Episcopal Church and Methodist Protestant Church meet next year. The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, will meet in 1938. The proposals must run the gantlet of the Conferences, in which opposition is most likely to arise.

Approbation

Telegraphic inquiries to prominent Methodist leaders elicited generous, if somewhat cautious, approval of the proposed merger.

"I am strong for the unification of the three Methodisms," answered Dr. William H. Phelps, Editor of *The Michigan Christian Advocate* (Detroit).

"We seem to be getting somewhere at last. The union movements in Canada and England warn us not to expect sudden miracles from unification. But I am heart and soul for getting rid of the fences that separate the Methodisms."

"If this is a love-match, it will need neither Locarno nor Geneva," replied Dr. Dan Brearley Brummitt, Editor of *The Central Northwestern Christian Advocate* (Evanston).

"Adoption of the plan by the Methodist membership depends on what people think of its nature, whether it is genuinely unifying administratively, workable and boldly Christian, with the frankest equality and freedom to all minorities."

"The reunion contemplated will be one of the greatest achievements in religious fellowship ever known, and one of the most constructive forces for righteousness in American history," wired Dr. Orien Wesley Fifer, Editor of *The Christian Advocate* (Cincinnati).

Dr. William Peter King, Editor of *The Nashville Christian Advocate*, organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, noted that some of the difficulties which had defeated previous plans have been removed, and said that "the present indications are that the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in the General Conference of May, 1936, will adopt the plan."

That stanch liberal, Dr. Lewis Oliver Hartman, Editor of *Zion's Herald*, independent Boston Methodist weekly, said that Methodists will "hail with deep satisfaction the signal progress made by the joint commission," but he brings out an old bone of contention.

"Any plan," he wired, "which should contemplate the separation in a regional jurisdiction of the negro members of the Methodist Episcopal Church from their white brethren, or provide for anything less than straight equality of treatment for both races, would constitute a violation of fundamental rights of the colored man, and would be directly contrary to both the spirit and the teaching of Jesus Christ."

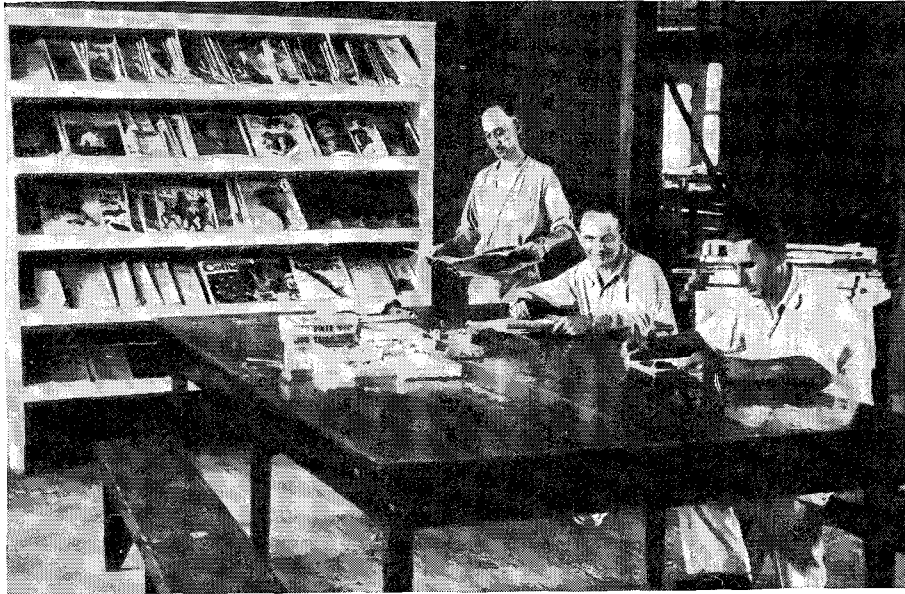
Statistics

The present negotiations would bring to the same altar 4,750,000 members and 4,380,000 Sunday-school children of the Methodist Episcopal Church, 2,700,000 members and 2,000,000 Sunday-school pupils of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and 200,000 members and 175,000 Sunday-school pupils of the Methodist Protestant Church.

The total number of churches which would be brought into the union are more than 35,000, with 29,000 ordained ministers and 19,500 local preachers. The operating budget of the united church probably would be in excess of \$100,000,000 annually.

Veterans' Camps Stir Criticism

*Three Types—Shell-Shocked, Whisky-Shocked, Depression-Shocked—
Bivouac in Dixie; Hopkins to Abandon Projects*



Wide World

Magazines and jig-saw puzzles for War veterans at their Federal camp near Charleston, South Carolina

The combination of psychopathic War veterans, bootleg whisky, temptations incident to pay-day, and neighborhood complaints over the rowdiness of some of the men have made such a problem of the FERA camps established in the South to avert another "Hoover Bonus March" that Relief Administrator Harry L. Hopkins has decided to abandon the camps by November 1. The able-bodied men are to be transferred to CCC camps and work-relief jobs.

In spite of the complaints, Mr. Hopkins said, according to the *New York Times*, that he was perfectly satisfied with the manner in which the veterans' camps had been operated, and that it is "the first time anybody has undertaken to do anything for this crowd of people, which has moved around the country trying to get jobs, filled bread-lines and caused panhandling."

Strange Story

But it was a strange story of men building a golf-course in a golfless town, and of others building a swimming-hole for themselves that Charles McLean, special correspondent of the *New York Times*, sent back from South Carolina. His series of articles aroused the *New York Post* to bitter irony.

"The 'tragedy' stressed," says *The Post*, "is not the tragedy of homes broken up and decent men wrecked by depression, and in many cases of depression added to shell-shock. The 'tragedy' stressed is the 'tragedy' of 'wasting' \$30 to \$45 a month on these veterans in the construction of an unnecessary golf-course.

"This is, indeed, Mr. Roosevelt's folly. These veterans went to Washington on a hunger march. Mr. Roosevelt arranged for FERA to house them, and give them jobs in the South Carolina camp, building a

golf-course nobody wanted. Mr. Roosevelt can plead guilty.

"You'd never catch Mr. Hoover in such folly. You'd never get him to waste funds on good-for-nothing veterans. His method was different.

"Mr. Hoover preferred to spend the money on tear-gas—at Anacostia."

At Kingstree, South Carolina, Mr. McLean found from 200 to 250 veterans engaged in building a golf-course in a community of about 3,000 persons, half of them Negroes.

"Hell," said a disgruntled veteran, "I'll bet there ain't a whole bag of them golf-clubs in forty miles of this tank town."

Types

Three distinct types of veterans are represented in this camp, writes Mr. McLean—shell-shocked, whisky-shocked and depression-shocked. The philosophy of the commander of the camp, Capt. W. G. Plyler, is: "Rehabilitate them if we can, send them away if they fail to respond to the little discipline and disgrace themselves. We are with the veteran and for the veteran, so long as he is reasonable, and does not disgrace the camp."

But Mr. McLean learned that the township is continually disturbed by the boisterous conduct of the men, and he heard outspoken criticism directed against Federal officials for sending the men to Kingstree.

Another camp, near the Charleston (South Carolina) Navy Yard, is described as "a War veterans' heaven." Here the veterans are quartered on a 300-acre site amid pine-forests in buildings said to be more comfortable than those occupied by the majority of Army troops. Police call the men "hell-raisers," according to Mr. McLean; but he heard, too, defense of them as "shell-shocked veterans who saw real service."

In Jane Addams's Post

*Mrs. Adena Miller Rich Elected
Head of Noted Hull House*

Fulfilling a promise she made nearly three years ago, Mrs. Adena Miller Rich has accepted the Presidency of Hull House, the Chicago neighborhood settlement made world-famous by the late Jane Addams.

Mrs. Rich, the wife of Kenneth F. Rich, a Chicago broker, was associated with Miss Addams for twenty years, and is thoroughly imbued with the traditions of the founder. She will take office on October 1.

"Jane Addams was more than the President of Hull House—she was a mother to us all," said Mrs. Rich on her appointment by the board. "Any program that I might arrange for the operation of the House will naturally be based on a continuation of the humanitarian principles on which she founded the institution."

Sympathetic

Tall, alert, with kindly blue eyes, and a sympathetic address that denotes years of close association with the homeless and friendless, Mrs. Rich looks upon her new task both as an act of loyalty to Miss Addams, and a duty toward those for whom the famous institution was established.

For most of one year Mrs. Rich served as secretary to Miss Addams, and for several years directed the evening and young people's clubs of the settlement. She has voluntarily represented Hull House on many occasions in handling special personal problems and difficulties. She has been, too, a Director of the Immigrants' Protective League for ten years, and represented the League with the United States delegation to the International Conference on Immigration at Havana, in 1928. She is also a Director of the League of Women Voters in Illinois, and of the Woman's City Club.

Miss Grace Abbott, former head of the Department of Labor's Children's Bureau, will succeed Mrs. Rich as First Vice President of Hull House.



Wide World

*Mrs. Adena Miller Rich, new President of
Hull House, Chicago*

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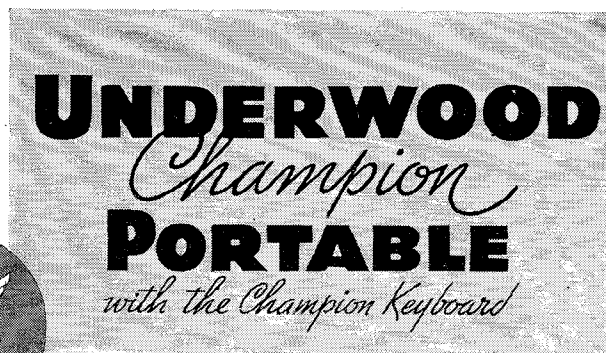
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King Arthur and His Fretful Gilbert

Gilbert and Sullivan, the Heavenly Twins, Four Years After First Failure, Were Brought Together Sixty Years Ago in Alliance Which Produced Deathless English Opera



White Studio

William Danforth in "The Pirates of Penzance"

For a melodious decade, there scarcely has been a season in New York without a program of the operas of Gilbert and Sullivan. In off-seasons, these have been rag-tag productions, accomplished with a minimum of spirit, money, talent, and scenic investiture.

Even so, four to six weeks of rapturous audiences greeted the most ordinary endeavors, and a half-way earnest and skilled company could count on eight weeks.

At exciting intervals, men of honor and taste, preserving in their grateful hearts a nugget of gratitude, have sponsored productions of virtually sublime beauty. Casts have been recruited from players not only sparkling with talent, but players who revered Gilbert and Sullivan.

Winthrop Ames's famous productions were in this latter category, while only last season the D'Oyly Carte Company, from London, virtually imprisoned Broadway audiences in welcome chains of adoration.

Three times the visitors from London postponed their departure on tour, three times the clamorous audiences demanded more. At last, there came a day when contracts had to be met, and the company departed.

The Lotos Club gave a dinner to the men of the company, celebrating a similar dinner to Gilbert and Sullivan themselves, many years earlier. The original menu of that long-past, glamorous evening was found and modern chefs reproduced it.

Appreciation

This impetus to Gilbert and Sullivan appreciation, a state always at fairly high boil in this country, naturally had to have a reaction in print, and, for a time, publications were engulfed with emotional, often

maudlin, reminiscences, estimations, statements of confession, and similar eruptions of feelings left to run with the blinders off and the halters cut.

The sanest, most contained, and, at the same time, most factual of the testaments to Gilbert and Sullivan currently to be found is in the August *Harpers Magazine*, in the first of three pieces by Hesketh Pearson, actor and writer.

Mr. Pearson takes up the chronicle at that moment in the spring of 1875 when the shrewd, impressive D'Oyly Carte, then manager of the Royalty Theater, in Soho, met William Schwenck Gilbert on the street and coddled him into renewal of partnership with Arthur Sullivan. Both of these, one, Gilbert, a strange mixture of irascibility, temper, iron opinion, and velvet charm; the other, Sullivan, a man of patient, almost feminine, temperament, still were smarting over the failure, in 1871, of their opera, "Thespis."

Carte was not moved by any emotional surge, nor even by any vivid wish, to laurel the English stage with perfect opera in the native tongue. His motive, openly, honestly, and without a single twitch of shyness, was to make a fortune for himself, and, in the process, to make money for his "boys."

Success

"Trial by Jury" emerged from Carte's efforts at patching up the separation, and it was a sensational success. He set out to persuade them to a full-length opera, and to gather in the money needed to produce it.

"But Gilbert and Sullivan were not ready with their opera," writes Mr. Pearson. "Gilbert had by no means decided that libretti were his strong suit; his heart still hankered after 'straight' plays; and before he started working on his next opera he wrote and produced a drama, 'Dan'l Druce,' and a farce, 'Engaged.'"

"Sullivan was in the same boat. His musical friends were perturbed by his sudden success in light opera and did their best to keep his thoughts from wandering in such facile fields."

Casting

Two years passed thus before Gilbert accomplished a libretto he called "The Sorcerer." Sullivan, crushed by the recent death of his beloved brother, delayed on the score, but, finally, in November, 1877, it was presented, and ran for six months. It was a tonic for Carte, it was the beginning of the famous D'Oyly Carte Opera Company, which exists to this day.

Gilbert, unwittingly, and to the horror of his associates, began a system of casting which, likewise, still exists in the company. Gilbert, after long travail with famous stars in his years as a dramatist, decided to



White Studio

Frank Moulan in "The Mikado"

choose unknowns, virtually amateurs, for his operas. He did. He took George Grossmith, a parlor entertainer, and gave him the lead. Even Grossmith was bewildered.

"I should have thought you required a fine man with a fine voice," Mr. Pearson reports him as saying to Gilbert.

"No, that is just what we don't want," the librettist replied.

Similarly with the engagement of Rutland Barrington, who had an uncertain ear for music, and was an inexperienced actor. Barrington went into another important rôle. Carte and the others screamed their dismay. Why did he insist on Barrington?

"He's a staid, stolid swine and that's what I want," said Gilbert, bluntly.

"H.M.S. Pinafore" followed by the end of the year, and Sullivan composed its score between paroxysms of physical agony which left him almost insensible. Gilbert was fighting actors day and night. He engaged a diva from Italian opera. She stood in midstage, singing the rôle of Josephine in "Pinafore." Gilbert looked annoyed and she explained she always had stood there in Italian opera.

"Unfortunately," he said, spraying acid on every word, "this is not Italian opera, but only a low burlesque of the worst possible kind."

Pirating

The Heavenly Twins passed on to new and greater triumphs—and to a new disaster. "Pinafore" was pirated in America, and American managers made fortunes with the loot. They garbled the lyrics, mangled the score, interpolated native, vulgar comedy, and otherwise mistreated the lovely invention.

Carte departed for America to castigate
(Continued on page 22)

Current Poetry

Unsolicited contributions to this department will not be returned. Unpublished poetry is not acceptable

AUREOLE

BY HELENE MARGARET

I once praised loneliness, and said:
In this way only shall I grow,
By walking fields no others tread,
By finding lakes no others know.

Deep in my heart I prayed the years
Should grant my spirit be renewed
As Francis' was, in faith and tears,
And self-immuring solitude.

I did not know that those who walk
From year to year, dear Love, alone,
Often grow bold-eyed like the hawk,
Or undiscerning like the stone.

Now to my peace I understand
That none may reach the heaven's height
Unless he go there hand in hand
With one who likewise covets light.

—The Atlantic Monthly.

ASK NOT FOR FREEDOM

BY ROBERT NATHAN

Ask not for freedom if you fear to weep,
Or dream of peace if terror makes you start.
No guardian angel sings upon the deep
Or leans from heaven to the humble heart.
The lion and the lamb no friendship keep,
One flees forever through the noonday shade;
The rabbit in the moonlight does not sleep
Careless of owls, of foxes unafraid.
Who asks for love will die upon the cross,
Who asks for peace will perish with his breath;

No festival will celebrate his loss,
No nation weep in sorrow for his death.—
But where he lies is holy. There the sod
With sweetest grains will testify to God.

—Harper's Magazine.

AGE

A. S. J. TESSIMOND

Do men grow wholly old;
Unknowing, tire of living;
Grow deaf as pulse grows faint;
Dream and in dreams depart?

Or do they wake, feel cold
And hear—a salt sea grieving
In landlocked, long complaint—
The all-too-youthful heart?

—The Spectator (London).

THE STORM

BY ELIZABETH COATSWORTH

In fury and terror
The tempest broke:
It tore up the pine
And shattered the oak,

Yet the hummingbird hovered
Within the hour,
Sipping clear rain
From a trumpet flower.

—The New Yorker.

HOLLYWOOD QUEEN

BY ELSPETH MACANDREW

The gold that gilds the gorgeous sun
Into your shining hair was spun;
The blue that tints the azure skies—
From it were made your lovely eyes.
And then—a vacuum out of space—
It's where your brain should be in place.

—New York American.

Just as Golf EXERCISES your Body



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The principal ingredient in *Saraka** is bassorit, a material gathered from trees in far-away India. Inside the intestines, an amazing change takes place. The bassorit gradually expands into a kind of soft gelatin. It forms BULK.

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to stimulate the intestinal walls to activity. You then have BULK PLUS MOTILITY, a combination not found in ordinary laxatives or cathartics.

What Doctors Say

Saraka is manufactured by the Schering Corporation, a laboratory well-known to the entire medical profession. In bringing out this product, we have kept in close touch with America's 145,000 doctors. Ask your family physician about the safety of *Saraka*.

In this advertisement, we have made a sincere effort to tell you exactly how and why *Saraka* can help keep you in good health. We suggest that you give this product a brief trial. You will find *Saraka* pleasant to take—thorough and natural in its results. The coupon below makes a very interesting introductory offer.

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Canadian Address: Schering (Canada) Ltd.,
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ADDRESS _____



*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

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Gilbert and Sullivan

Heavenly Twins' Alliance Produced Deathless Opera

(Continued from page 20)

the thieves. In his absence the lease on the Opera Comique expired, there was a hoodlum fight the night of the last performance in that now historic house, and the production was moved to the Imperial.

Carte persuaded Gilbert and Sullivan to come to America, and they did. They were pounced upon by the press, and each, in individual interviews, took pains to say that never before had his work been coupled with such trifling stuff as the partner offered. Thus, Sullivan complained that he had done better work by far, and unaided by Gilbert. Gilbert made the same observation, in reverse.

Mr. Pearson traces their experiences in New York, including, even then, a squabble with American musicians. American musicians still squabble and fume when English scores come over accompanied by English players. They returned to England, where they wrote "Patience" and "Iolanthe."

Fretting

The House of Lords came to fret formally over certain implications in Gilbertian lyrics, there even was talk of Queen Victoria being exercised by certain lines in "The Pirates of Penzance." Nothing heated ever transpired, and, in the end, Sullivan was knighted, in May, 1883, just after a quarrel with Gilbert over "Princess Ida."

The genesis of this quarrel lay in Gilbert's disinclination straightforwardly to work on "Princess Ida." He had written it, as a play, fourteen years earlier. It was called, then, "The Princess," and was a parody on Tennyson's poem. When he faced the task of the libretto, he merely lifted "chunks of dialog from the earlier work and transferred it bodily to 'Princess Ida,' which, thus, became a blank-verse opera," Mr. Pearson relates.

Quarrel

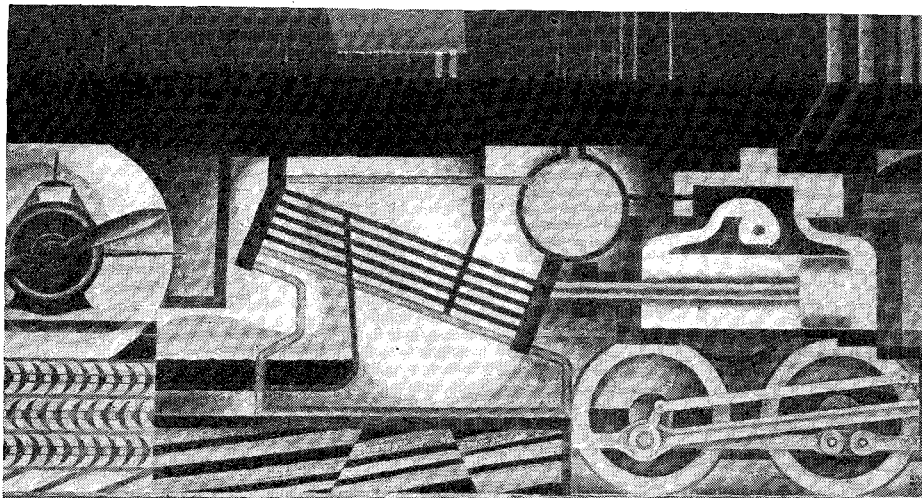
The facts of the quarrel became public coincidental with the knighthood. *The Musical Review*, pontificating, suggested that thereafter it would be "infra dig for Sir Arthur Sullivan to write music to Mr. W. S. Gilbert's words." This sentiment, writes Mr. Pearson, "found constant expression, from now on, in the graver periodicals of the day and in the mouths of those friends who believed that Sullivan was frittering away his gifts and who failed to see that the original and highly individual work he was doing with Gilbert was incomparably better than the echoes of Mendelssohn, Auber, and Gounod which were heard too often in his oratorios and incidental music."

And thus they continued, now friendly, now bickering, in health and out of it, to write those great operas which, nowadays, such is the enthusiasm of the audiences, amount virtually to a cult, but which, both agreed, should "be something that should be innocent but not imbecile."

Only the audiences, on occasion, are imbecile.

Paint, Time, and Talent Working

Turning Over Walls of New York City's Schools and Public Buildings to Jobless Muralists With Million Dollars Backing Them



"Power," a mural for Samuel Gompers High School, a trade-school. The painting, by Eric Mose, is included in the \$1,000,000 art-project

Paint, time, and talent, to an estimated value of \$1,000,000, are being expended in New York City now in a modification of the "work or starve" edict which has disturbed ordinary labor far more than it has ruffled the serenity of artists on relief.

The Works Progress Administration has taken over from the old Emergency Relief Administration almost a thousand artists. This relief roll, large and unwieldy, with the ever-present threat in it of grumbling from laborers who must work when work is provided, is being worn down by a plan to turn city schools, jails, and public buildings over to artists on relief.

The painters, particularly, will get first choice, and, as quickly as each receives an assignment, he is withdrawn from home-relief and placed on a regular pay-roll. It is expected that far in excess of 800 such artisans will receive gainful employment before the project is ended.

Four items in the project are under way, with a fresco by Lucienne Bloch, daughter of Ernest Bloch, composer, the most interesting from a composition point of view. Her assignment is to depict the cycle of woman's life. The work will go on the walls of the recreation room of the House of Detention for Women.

Michael Newell will do a fresco in the library of Evander Childs High School, showing the "Evolution of Western Civilization." The Newell and Bloch works have received preliminary approval from the Municipal Art Commission. Mr. Newell's fresco is far advanced, the Bloch fresco has one completed panel, with two more to come.

In Seward Park High School, wood-carvers will cut mahogany panels for the boys' and girls' gymnasiums. These will show school sports. Also for Evander Childs High School, Romuald Kraus will do a second piece of terra-cotta sculpture.

The first, already completed, is a classic figure of a woman standing, composed and confident, as she sends a boy and girl into the world. It is called "Alma Mater." His second will be a pastoral group.

Julia Richman High School will have, when completed, a mural of 2,800 square feet in the form of a geographical and produce map of the world. The work of Ben Knotts and Guy MacCoy, it is so accurate as to be of help to students in geography.

Comment

Commenting on the Knotts-MacCoy map, the *New York Herald Tribune* says:

"The canvas is chiefly in blue and brown. It is one of the clearest and most interesting of the many public works arts projects. The chief product of each section of the globe is portrayed in its geographical center, but not always photographically.

"For example, the California redwoods are shown in cross-section with background designs to match; the cattle industry of South America is shown by a bull and seven cows, traditionally the first cattle importation from the Old World to the New. Fish, ships, and decorative replicas of items to be found on most world maps are peppered about the mural."

More than 600 artists are being scheduled for camera-projects, murals, restoration of paintings, reframing pictures, installing of stained-glass windows, restorations of shabby interiors, and beautifying of hospitals, city offices, and similar places.

Artists for months have chafed over the necessity of being on home-relief, with no outlet provided for their talents or no opportunity to repay relief-officials in the form of work accomplished. Several times leading artists have pleaded the cause of their less fortunate craftsmen, and have suggested that relief-money could be used for improving of art in the city.

It was the contention of these champions that idle artists were artists whose talents were degenerating through lack of use, that many blank walls in public buildings would be better off for well-executed murals, and that the five boroughs abounded in opportunities for such work.

Finally, the three—paint, time, and talent are going to work—a million dollars' worth.

Among the Outstanding Books



H. L. Davis, Harper prize-winner

Honey in the Horn. By H. L. Davis. [New York: Harper and Brothers; \$2.50.]

The biennial \$7,500 Harper Prize, fat-test of the regular literary prizes, goes this year to a hard-riding, frost-bitten, rollicking, man-killing story of life in Oregon's homesteading days, thirty years ago, told in the American language. The author must have listened long and carefully to cowboys swapping yarns by the campfire, or, perhaps, to loggers; for he tells his story with the kind of Western gusto out of which the *Paul Bunyan* saga grew.

"I wanted to settle down in one place and stay there, and then I looked up the people that had," *Clay Calvert* remarks at the end of the book. "They're all right, but they don't amount to anything. These people (folks ever on the move) do. If enough of 'em was to take to the road all at once, they could stand this country on its head. You can't tell what they might do."

Once enough of them had taken to the road all at once, and they had conquered half the Continent, the author adds. "It seemed a pity that they never seemed able to do such things until they got starved down to them, but it might have been worse. There were people in the world that didn't do anything even then."

Pioneers

So "*Honey in the Horn*" is a lusty, gusty glorification of the non-settlers who settled America—the restless pioneers, ever shifting jobs, ever moving on, never thriftily saving money for old age, and becoming townspeople.

The book reeks with good stories—of frontiersmen with a kind of "knobjointed godforsakenness" that made it impossible to keep on good terms with neighbors; folks who none the less talked the hide off visitors who strayed past their camps; of horse-traders, and sheep-herders, and hop-

pickers, and wheat-harvesters; of Indians cross-bred with French trappers, the Hawaiian servants of missionaries, Chinese tie-cutters, Mexican cowboys, and white riffraff; of hoggish land-grabbers, and hard-drinking river-men.

Through the long pageant wanders *Clay Calvert*, adopted son of a scholarly toll-bridge keeper, and a strapping girl named *Luz* (no other name necessary) because the Mexican midwife who had tended her mother had prayed for light all through the desert night when the child was being born—in the back of a wagon in a horse-trapping camp in the Malheur Desert.

"*Honey in the Horn*" is not quite a Sunday-school story, but it is a vigorous, colorful slice of American life which will make some of its readers whoop for joy.

* * *

Facing Two Ways: The Story of My Life. By Baroness Shidzue Ishimoto. [New York: Farrar and Rinehart; \$3.50.]

Baroness Ishimoto, a daughter of the Samurai, brought up to serve her Emperor, her father, and her husband according to the customs of old Japan, is to-day director of the first birth-control clinic in Japan, and an ardent feminist. The steps of that transformation make the story of her quaint and charming autobiography.

When her grandfather died, he left her a brown crape robe with white mountain-cherry blossoms dyed on it, a carved red lacquer jewelry-box, and an old manuscript entitled "Great Learning for Women," instructing her in the rôle of women as Japanese had understood it for six centuries. When her father gave her to her husband, he recited solemnly:

"Father-bird and mother-bird love to have their young birds with them forever, but when the young birds grow fully, they fledge out, leaving the nest and parent birds behind. This is the day for my beloved daughter, Shidzue, to use her own wings. She will meet bright sunshine under the blue sky as she flies, but some day her wings



Baroness Ishimoto, Japan's "Margaret Sanger"

may have to fight with mean rain or cross-wind. It is life as it is. Conduct yourself honorably, Shidzue, and be happy in your new nest."

After that, she was the servant of her mother-in-law. Fortunately, her husband was an engineer with modern inclinations. A Christian teacher had inspired him with ideals strange in Japan; when he went to work for the big Mitsui Company, he wanted to live with the miners; and his wife actually went down in a mine.

"Oriental Heroism"

His idealism led Baron Ishimoto to the United States, whither his wife followed him. He was astonished to discover that the Christian ideals seemed imperfectly realized in America; he turned to radicalism, and wanted to go to Russia; but, eventually, he turned back to a modern version of what Madame Ishimoto calls "Oriental heroism"—the Fascism of present-day Japan.

Meanwhile, his wife had studied stenography at the New York Y.W.C.A., and met women such as Agnes Smedley and Margaret Sanger. Later, Mrs. Sanger came to overpopulated Japan, preaching her gospel of birth control; and Madame Ishimoto, already somewhat estranged from her increasingly reactionary husband, was inspired. "Since the time of Commodore Perry," she says, "no American has created a greater sensation in the land of the Mikado than Margaret Sanger."

Other paths she had tried. For a time she operated a silk-shop, a great novelty for a noblewoman in Japan; after the earthquake she organized relief-committees; she tried fads such as Kabuki dancing. But, more and more she was impressed by the exploitation of women in her native land, and felt that nothing could do more to lighten it than birth control.

Worth Reading

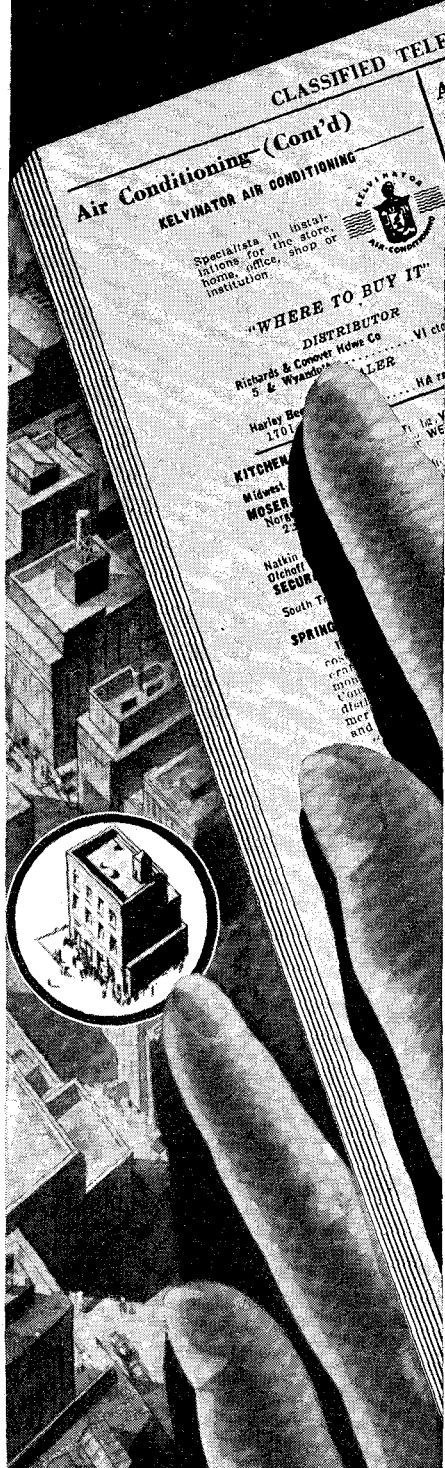
Death in the Desert. By Paul I. Wellman. (New York: Macmillan Company; \$3.) From the Taos Revolt in 1846 to the capture of Geronimo, the Apache *Robin Hood*, in 1886—a stirring, authentic, and shocking chapter of American history.

Bold Blades of Donegal. By Seumas MacManus. (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company; \$2.) Of lads who adventured in Knockagar close to three-quarters of a century ago—a semiautobiography full of Irish atmosphere.

Death and General Putnam and 101 Other Poems. By Arthur Guiterman. (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc.; \$2.) Guiterman is, perhaps, America's cleverest rimester.

Spring of Youth. By Ll. Wyn Griffith. (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc.; \$1.50.) A pastoral of boyhood in emotional Wales.

Points out the nearest dealer



Don't search for the brand you want. Just look in your classified telephone directory. Look for the brand name—Kelvinator, Goodyear, Philco for instance. There you'll find a list of authorized dealers.



Press

Correspondents Trek to Africa

Terrific Handicaps Face News-Men Assigned to Cover Italo-Ethiopian Imbroglio in Getting Dispatches Out of the Country

"Hey, Flagg, wait for baby!" cried Sergeant Quirt to his comrade-in-arms as the curtain fell on "What Price Glory."

Some such thought must have returned to Laurence Stallings, coauthor of the play, as he sped toward Addis Ababa this week.

When the curtain rises on the 1935 war spectacle, Mr. Stallings will occupy an aisle-seat, surrounded by other tested newspaper men who have been converging on the Ethiopian theater for weeks past.

Their task is far more complicated than merely "catching an opening." The stage is set. Drama is there—but how to tell the world about it? Natural hazards and limited communications-facilities must be overcome if the corps of correspondents is to justify expense and expectations.

Elaborate preparations have been made both for coverage and for clearing news.

Mr. Stallings is taking with him four crack photographers, 50,000 feet of film packed in sawdust, a fleet of motor-trucks and motor-cycles, and a collection of American flags.

Bullets

"The flags are to warn bullets to 'keep off, this means you,'" according to a story copyrighted by the North American Newspaper Alliance and the Fox Movietone News for whom he will report. "In addition, the trucks will have their roofs covered with huge, luminous U.S.A.'s for the urgent attention of bombs that may be dropping overhead."

For further protection, Mr. Stallings added, he will "lean heavily on the old, I hope true, adage that lightning never strikes twice in the same place." He was seriously wounded in the World War, in which he served as Lieutenant and Captain in the Fifth United States Marines.

Edward W. Beattie, Jr., recently detached by the United Press from its Berlin bureau to cover the war-assignment, is already on hand, one of the first to pay the \$200 passport-visé. (Receipts are set aside to relieve foreigners who go broke in Ethiopia.)

He traveled from Berlin by rail, plane, and steamer to Jibuti, and went to Addis Ababa with Cornelius Van H. Engert, new United States Chargé d'Affaires.

Beattie is a United Press career man, having started with the organization as a campus reporter at Yale. He joined the Washington bureau in 1931.

Hubert R. Knickerbocker will represent the International News Service as its chief correspondent. The Honorable Patrick Balfour, English newspaper man, author and traveler, and G. Angelopolous, resident correspondent at Addis Ababa, will serve with Mr. Knickerbocker.

For a previous series of articles, "Will War Come?", Mr. Knickerbocker, a Pulitzer Prize-winner, traveled more than 7,000 miles through Europe by train,

automobile, and air, interviewing kings and commoners, presidents and dictators.

Luigi Barzini, who went home to Italy after being graduated from the Columbia School of Journalism in 1930, will be with the Italian troops for I.N.S.

Veteran

Universal Service will have a complete "at the front" staff, headed by Karl H. von Wiegand, veteran war-correspondent. He planned to enter Ethiopia through the back door by way of Khartum, Egypt, to lay lines of communication, against the possibility of Italian air-raiders bombing the Addis Ababa wireless-station.

In setting out for Ethiopia, Mr. von Wiegand postponed the writing of his memoirs, which would include stirring tales of adventures on all fronts in the World War, the Riff War, the Spanish



Florence Vandamm

Laurence Stallings

revolution, the Syrian riots and the Sino-Japanese struggle.

Wynant D. Hubbard, American explorer familiar with the terrain, will help him. Paula Lacler, American writer, has already sent color-stories from Ethiopia for Universal.

The *Christian Science Monitor* has dispatched to the scene its Balkan staff correspondent, R. H. Markham. He was educated at Washburn College in Kansas, and for three years acted as head of American schools in Samakov, Bulgaria.

William H. Stoneman is in Ethiopia for the *Chicago Daily News*, with headquarters temporarily in Addis Ababa. He has been correspondent for *The News* in Scandinavia, Italy and Russia.

When David Darrah was expelled from Rome for comments displeasing to Mussolini, the *Chicago Tribune* countered by sending Will Barber forthwith from its London office to Addis Ababa.

Other papers and news-agencies con-



© International

Karl H. von Wiegand (right) when he covered war in China. Now he's off to Ethiopia

tinued to make special preparations, or, like the Associated Press, relied upon their regular coverage, and planned to augment their forces when hostilities begin.

More than the usual challenge of penetrating the smoke and din of battle faces these men. Once written, their stories must run a perilous course.

Direct wireless-service recently established between London and Addis Ababa and operating five or six hours a day is costly. The minimum charge is twenty-five cents a word, a deferred rate, and service is sometimes slow. Five cents must be added for the New York-to-London rate.

Dispatches sent by telegraph and cable by way of Port Sudan must pass through Italian territory.

The French railway-telegraph paralleling the only railroad-line from Addis Ababa to Jibuti, and thence by cable, wireless, or air-plane to a stable cable-head, is precarious.

News sent from Addis Ababa to Cairo via the Ethiopian Government wireless, and thence by wireless to London faces censorship.

The route from Addis Ababa by way of

Gambela in Southern Ethiopia to Khartum, and thence to London, has twenty-mile gaps amid lion-infested country where dispatches must be carried by native-runners.

There are only two spots in all Ethiopia from which outsiders can file messages: Addis Ababa and Harrar. The Government has set up wireless-stations at other spots, but has reserved them for official use.

Recognizing these difficulties, the Manchester (N. H.) *Union* says:

"There is . . . a combination of natural barriers that perhaps never before have stood between the modern war-reporter, and his readers. What lengths of ingenuity will be required to close these gaps?"

Marlen Pew, writing in *Editor and Publisher*, wonders, also.

"For the life of me I cannot see how the correspondents or photographers attached to the Abyssinian forces will get their stuff out of the theater of war, especially Addis Ababa," he says. "Abyssinia is almost completely surrounded by old European enemies, Italian, French and British. It seem incredible that correspondents with the black armies will be able to perfect communications by air-plane, except at terrible risks."

Pushing Fight for New Copyright Law

For years, Dr. Robert Underwood Johnson, venerable Director of the Hall of Fame of New York University, has led the fight for equitable copyright legislation.

In March, 1934, he appeared before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee to support a bill which would give all American authors automatic protection under the Rome Copyright Treaty of 1928 in fifty-three countries and protectorates.

Last week Doctor Johnson, now eighty-two, was too ill actively to carry on the campaign, but he had seen a new copyright measure ushered through the Senate by Senator F. Ryan Duffy of Wisconsin. Lateness of the session made House action unlikely before next winter.

"This is desirable legislation for which our authors and their public have waited much too long," comments the *Washington Post*.

The bill repeals a section of the present

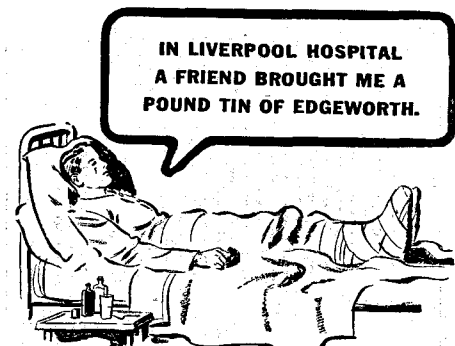
law imposing a minimum \$250 fine on infringers of copyrights without the necessity of the author or composer proving actual damages and provides, in its place, that actual damages must be proved.

The Authors' League opposes the bill, holding that it gives foreign authors an advantage by withholding from American authors the right of copyright on creation.

Publishers' Weekly feels that the situation is only further confused by the bill.

The effect of an amendment introduced by Senator Park Trammell at the suggestion of the Allied Printing Trades Council is, it says, "to reintroduce the manufacturing clause on books in English in even more rigid form, and taken in connection with the other provisions of the bill would prevent the 'distribution' in this country to any buyer of any English book until manufactured in this country, thus carrying the present method to absurd lengths."

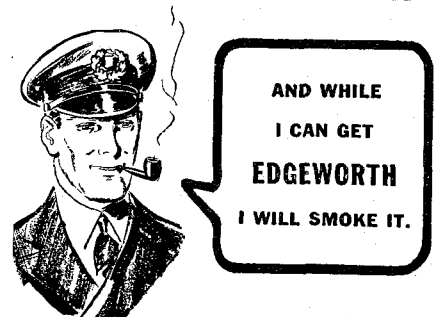
2nd STEWARD OF S. S. ASCANIA HAD TO BREAK BOTH LEGS TO FIND FAVORITE TOBACCO



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2nd Steward, S. S. Ascania
November, 1934

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On the Current Screen



Clark Gable in "Call of the Wild"

Alice Adams: RKO. Katharine Hepburn's acting in "Morning Glory" won her the Motion Picture Academy Award for acting in 1933. In "Alice Adams" her rôle has somewhat similar characteristics, a young girl, sure of herself, ambitious, different, attractive, but the setting is a mid-Western town. Adapted from Booth Tarkington's Pulitzer Prize novel of 1921, the plot sketches the *Adams* family against a background of small-town snobbery.

Mr. Adams (Fred Stone) has been ill, but his employer, *Lamb Drug Company*, continues his pay. His wife (Ann Shoemaker) nags him about his inability to progress financially, and the position of his daughter, *Alice* (Katharine Hepburn), who is snubbed by her wealthy girl friends, and must be taken to dances by her brother *Walter* (Frank Albertson).

Invited to the *Palmer* party by *Mildred Palmer* (Evelyn Venable) she is taken by her brother. Her corsage of violets, which she picked in the public park, fades, and she drops them on the floor, kicking them under her chair. But *Arthur Russell* (Fred MacMurray), a guest, and future husband of *Mildred*, returns her flowers, and, later, dances with her.

Exasperated by his wife's nagging, *Mr. Adams* finally starts a glue-factory with a secret formula he now owns and which he had discovered while working for *Lamb*. *Russell* is invited to dinner; the dinner is a failure; and *Lamb* arrives to see about *Walter* who has taken \$150 of the company's funds to aid a friend. *Alice* persuades the two men, her father and *Lamb*, to enter a business agreement, and *Russell* awaits her on the porch, not having left the house.

A lengthy rather than a complicated story, the film is essentially a Hepburn vehicle. The somewhat automaton aspects

of the Hollywood star are lacking in Miss Hepburn's acting, a refreshing relief. Shots of the domestic dissension in the *Adams* family, the party at the *Palmer*'s house, and the dinner for *Russell* (best scene) are unpretentious and convincing in their delineation of small-town snobbery.

* * *

Call of the Wild: Twentieth Century. Jack London's novel of a dog and his master is one of the boyhood favorites held over for later reading, or reminiscent enjoyment. But few will remember the silent version with Rin-Tin-Tin.

In the present venture, *Buck*, a St. Bernard, has to divide honors with a heroine, a gambler-miner, and an ex-jockey. Having lost money gambling, *Jack Thornton* (Clark Gable) listens to the story of a rich lost claim told him by *Shorty Hollihan*, (Jack Oakie), just out of jail. With his last roll *Thornton* buys equipment, including a huge dog, *Buck*, when *Smith* (Reginald Owen) wishes to buy him for the pleasure of shooting him. On the trail they come to a camp where they find *Claire* (Loretta Young) whose lost husband is the son of the man who discovered the mine.

Losing their sled off a raft, they finally arrive in Dawson City, and *Claire* is taken into the partnership. Winning a \$1,000 bet on the pulling ability of his sled-dog, *Buck*, the three start out for the mine, which they find. But *Blake*, *Claire*'s husband, is found, recovers, and leads *Smith* to the claim. Surprizing *Thornton* and *Claire*, *Smith* takes their gold and equipment. Leaving for Dawson City by the water-route, his canoe is overturned and he and his two men are drowned.

But *Buck* finds the half-murdered *Blake* just behind the cabin, and in the spring *Blake* and *Claire* return to the city as *Shorty* reaches the mine with provisions, a cook won in a craps-game, and news that the mine is registered.

It is not the Jack London story. The lack of authenticity is relieved, however, by the burlesque antics of Jack Oakie, the sinister characterization by Reginald Owen, and Gable, out of dinner clothes, in a more natural rôle.

Born in Cadiz, Ohio, of Dutch ancestry, Clark Gable was brought up by his grandparents after the death of his mother. After graduation from the Hopedale, Ohio, High School, he worked for a time as time-keeper in a rubber-factory, and enrolled for night courses in "pre-med." at the University of Akron. But his visits backstage got him inoculated with the theater-bug. He got a job as "super."

After working in the oil-fields of Oklahoma with his father, Gable quit, and became a barnstormer. Stranded in Portland, Oregon, he took another chance in the theater, worked as a rodman with engineers surveying lumber-forests, sold advertising, and worked for a telephone company. Re-



Katharine Hepburn in "Alice Adams"

turning to Portland he got a job with a newspaper, saved \$200, and went to Hollywood.

In Louis Macloon's production of "Romeo and Juliet," starring Jane Cowl, Clark was given a speaking part. But his best work was as *Sergeant Quirt* in "What Price Glory?" He appeared in "Copperhead" with Lionel Barrymore, played opposite Nancy Carroll in "Chicago," and got a job as second man and heavy in a Texas stock company. After his *Killer Mears* in "The Last Mile" he went to Hollywood.

Borrowed by Director Frank Capra, he scored as a light comedian in "It Happened One Night." Six feet one inch tall, weighing about 180 pounds, he has gray eyes, and brown hair. Tireless, he has abundant energy, a love for children, and is married. He spends his spare time hunting and fishing in the Southwest.

* * *

Bright Lights: First National. Replete with vaudeville routines held together by the story of a hoofer's rise to Broadway stardom, "Bright Lights" is for the Joe E. Brown fan. The vaudeville act of *Joe Wilson* (Joe E. Brown) and his wife and partner, *Fay Wilson* (Ann Dvorak), is seen by *Don Wheeler* (William Gargan), press-agent for "Anderson's Frolics." Also in the chorus of the burlesque road-show is *Claire Whitmore* (Patricia Ellis), an heiress looking for excitement.

Seeing his chance *Wheeler* gets *Wilson* and *Whitmore* booked in "Anderson's Frolics" and the show is a hit. Infatuated by *Claire*, *Wilson* discovers his mistake when she announces her intended marriage to *Wheeler*, and he hops a plane to catch up with a letter sent to his wife, who has returned to the burlesque company. He arrives in time to break into his act.



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The Lexicographer's Easy Chair

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To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnall's New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelop. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

among.—"J. J. S.," Dayton, O.—From the year 1000 this word, then spelled *gemang*, has meant "in the company of"; "surrounded by"; "associated with"; or "in the assemblage of." Originally two words—*on*, meaning "in," and *gemang*, meaning "mingling, assemblage, or crowd," as the case might be.

Before the year 1100, this "on *gemang*" was contracted to *onmang* by dropping *ge*, and ultimately by gradual phonetic reduction this became first *omang*, next *amang*, and then *among* (1175).

The pronunciation caused variations in spelling, such as the following, with dates: "Lindisfarne Gospels"—"in middum *vel inmong*" (1100); *onmang* (1160); *amang* (1200); *among* (1250); *emang* (1375); *emong* (1483).

With the introduction of printing in 1471, the form varied from *among* in 1477 to *emong* in 1483, both of these forms being used in books printed by the same man, William Caxton. By 1535 the form, still unsettled, varied in Coverdale's translation of the Bible: In *Genesis* iii, 8, he used *amonge*, and in *Judges* i, *among*, which ultimately won the day.

fool.—"W. H. W.," New Concord, O.—The use of *fool* as a term of endearment was common to the early years of the 16th century. Sidney used it in "Astrophel and Stella" (1586): "O heavenly *fool* thy most kissworthy face . . ." No such use can be traced to Shakespeare, who seems to have applied the term chiefly in a pitying way. However, that he considered the *Jester* of the times of which he wrote as a man worthy of affection is amply proved by the frequently kindly lines met in various of his plays, as in "King Lear," "The Winter's Tale," etc.

slue.—"F. L.," Jamaica, N. Y.—This word, meaning "to swing around," is pronounced *slu-u* as in *rule*. It is spelled *slew* in Great Britain.

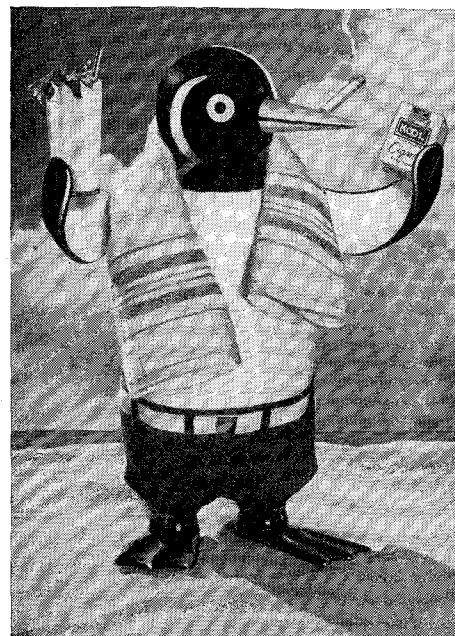
sponsor.—"F. H. D.," Monterey, Calif.—Used as a verb, *sponsor* is common in recent use, and means "to be surety for, to favor or support strongly." It was used in the issue of *The Liverpool Mercury* for June 6, 1884: "The eldest daughter, who has ever *sponsored* her father's cause," and again in *The Standard*, London, February 24, 1888: "The Company is to be most powerfully *sponsored*."

tame.—"H. V. J.," Dallas, Tex.—The word *tame* has been applied to man, and among agriculturalists is used to designate "that which has been brought under or produced by cultivation." *Tame land* means cultivated land, and *tame hay* means hay produced under the same conditions.

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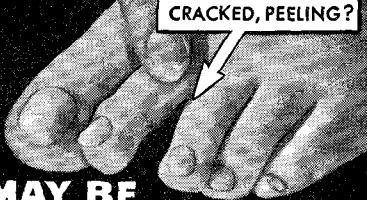
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Persons and Personalities

Col. Frank Knox, big, sandy-haired Chicago publisher, a driving, hard-hitting type of leader, jumped ahead of other Republican dark horses last week. He was assured by Gov. H. Stiles Bridges of the support of New Hampshire Republicans for the 1936 Presidential nomination.

Colonel Knox was born in Boston on January 1, 1874. He has been reporter, editor, publisher, soldier, and politician. After graduation from Alma College, Michigan, in 1898, he served in the Spanish-American War with Theodore Roosevelt's Rough-Riders.

Fourteen years later, he followed his old leader in the Bull Moose campaign. After his war-service he went to work for the Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Herald*, and became City Editor. One of the cub reporters he broke in was Arthur H. Vandenberg, who later became owner of the paper, and now is a United States Senator. After serving as a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners, he acquired the Manchester (N. H.) *Union*, and also published papers in Boston, later becoming a general manager for Hearst newspapers, until 1931.

Since then he has been Publisher of the *Chicago Daily News*. In the World War, he served overseas with the Artillery Brigade of the Seventy-eighth Division.



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Mrs. Janet Roper, who is the House Mother and the Head of the Missing Seamen's Bureau of the Seamen's Church Institute of New York, has what is probably the largest family in the world. Thousands of sailors know her as "Mother Roper."

When she was a girl of seventeen Mrs. Roper volunteered for work with the Boston Seamen's Friend Society. Later she married a Congrega-

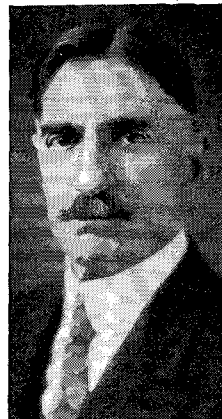


Paul Parker photograph

tional clergyman who also devoted his life to seamen's work. After her husband's death, in 1915, she was called to the Seamen's Institute, and told that she could create her own job there. She began then her work in finding missing seamen.

As a detective, Mrs. Roper has no peer. Her methods and her results in locating men lost to their families are unique. She carries on a voluminous correspondence with shipping-masters and port-captains all over the world. Her finger is on the pulse of every port, and since she began her work she has located more than 5,000 men. This year, alone, she has found more than 160, and there has been many a tearful family reunion in her office.

James D. Preston, tall and angular, with thick hair and heavy mustache, resigned last week as Senate Librarian after nearly forty years' service with the Senate. Superintendent of the Senate Press Gallery for thirty-five years, and Librarian for three, he now becomes Assistant to the Administrative Secretary of the newly established National Archives. With Captain Dalrymple of the



© Harris & Ewing

White House Police he shares the distinction of probably knowing more people in public life than any one in the United States. "Jim" Preston also knows thousands of newspaper men.

When the office of Senate Librarian became vacant, he applied for and got the job, even tho it paid less than he was getting as Press-Gallery Superintendent. He wanted the post because his chief interest always has been historical research. Last year he made a trip to England at his own expense to study methods of preserving historic documents.

What's the Name, Please?

Lionel B———to whom John and Ethel are related—the animal plus -el, not lee'o-nel nor lone'yel.

El Brendel—movie comedian—not bren'dle, but bren-dell': el bren-dell'.

Deitrich — publicity director for movies — disregards German source and says deet'rick.

Eilers—movie actress—rimes with tilers, not with sailors nor with sealers.

Fazenda—movie actress—of Portuguese origin: fah-zen'dah.

Kahane—President, RKO Studios—rimes with a-main': ka-hane'.

Keighley—movie director—originally keeth'ley, now just kee'ley.

Le Baron—motion-picture producer rimes with the baron.

Una Merkel—movie actress—not oo'na, but you'na, and merkel rimes with circle.

—Frank H. Vizetelly.

Current Events

August 12.—"Flivver air-plane" is successfully flown from California to Washington by Department of Commerce.

Mayor Charles L. Smith, of Seattle, voices regret to Japan for burlesque of Emperor Hirohito at club-hunt.

For the first time in sixty-three years a car-load of corn is shipped into Shenandoah, Iowa, because of drought.

United States prepares way to fortify Alaska as 900 miles of Aleutian Islands are barred to civil aircraft.

Winfield R. Sheehan, former executive of Fox films, weds Maria Jeritza.

Dr. Morris Fishbein, Editor of *The Journal of the American Medical Association*, attacks freezing-revivification experiments of Los Angeles chemist.

The use of electrical power has passed 1929 peak, heralding prosperity, General Electric Co. head announces.

Representative John Steven McGroarty, California poet, announces he will not run for reelection to Congress.

Monsignor Aloysius J. Meunch, of Milwaukee, who recently attacked Father Coughlin's program, is named by Pope as Bishop at Fargo, North Dakota.

August 13.—Marion J. Cushing, Republican House Leader in the recent Nebraska Legislature, dies in fall.

Senator Holt, of West Virginia, recovers from major operation in Baltimore.

Governor Curley, of Massachusetts, rebukes German Consul-General for protest against Legislature's resolution denouncing persecution in Reich.

Broadway film-theaters heavily guarded after bombings in union strife.

Bill signed restoring pensions to veterans of Spanish-American War, Philippine Insurrection, and Boxer Rebellion.

John Roosevelt, youngest son of the President, seized while speeding in his car near Irvington, New York.

John MacDonald, key witness in Tom Mooney trial, now says he saw convict for first time after bombing.

What may be the world's highest-powered short-wave radio-transmitter is being installed by RCA Communications, Inc., at Rocky Point, Long Island.

PWA announces acquisition of a North Side site for construction of 565 Housing Administration homes in Chicago.

Sportsmen form the "American Wild Life Institute" to aid the Government in wild life conservation movement.

Three employees, and an official of a Baltimore stock-brokerage firm are arrested in connection with \$226,000 shortage of the National Central Bank.

August 14.—Radio "plug-in" sets bring programs without advertising to Cleveland, Ohio, "subscribers."

Mayor A. D. H. Fossey of Miami, Florida, indicted on charge of obtaining property under false pretenses.

Wheat acreage increased by 5,200,000 acres as AAA acts to avert shortage.

Mrs. Adena Miller Rich, appointed new head of Hull House, Chicago.

First shipment of war-material from New Orleans, one of first from the United States, leaves for Italian Somaliland.

St. Louis women must drink at tables as city rules bars are "for men only."

Social Security Bill signed by President Roosevelt. To aid 30,000,000 persons.

NRA emblems and other material connected with Blue Eagle are dropped by the Post Office Department.

Eight hundred Annapolis midshipmen returned to Norfolk, Virginia, after cruise in European waters.

August 15.—Greenwich, Connecticut, rejects PWA loan, criticizing New Deal. Idaho troops end pea-pickers' strike that had threatened \$250,000 crop.

Irate farmers prevent farm foreclosure sale by court at Plattsburg, Missouri.

Treasury printing new \$1 bill, showing for the first time in history the reverse side of American seal on currency.

William Lee Ferris and three women burlesque dancers, convicted slayers of Howard C. Dickinson, get life.

Fredrick Dielman dies, was former head of National Academy of Art.

August 16.—Will Rogers and Wiley Post killed in air-plane crash fifteen miles from Point Barrow, Alaska, shocking whole world.

Three children at play killed and two others dig way out as gravel-bank caves in at Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

President joins family at Hyde Park to celebrate the twenty-first birthday of Franklin, Jr.

William Green denies labor is receiving a larger portion of total income to-day than it did in 1929.

Governor Earle of Pennsylvania warns American Legion to war on dictators.

Denver Jews protest plan to present version of "The Passion Play."

August 17.—Pan American Clipper flies from Midway Island to Wake Island, completing another leg of California-Orient trade route.

A thousand men and women fight forest fire threatening East Machias, Maine.

Baby boy dies in New York after living twenty-seven days without brain.

South Bend, Indiana, deprived of trolley service as employees strike.

Georgia denies flooding the country with three-dollar auto license plates.

August 18.—President meets with Congressional leaders to decide on adjournment during the week.

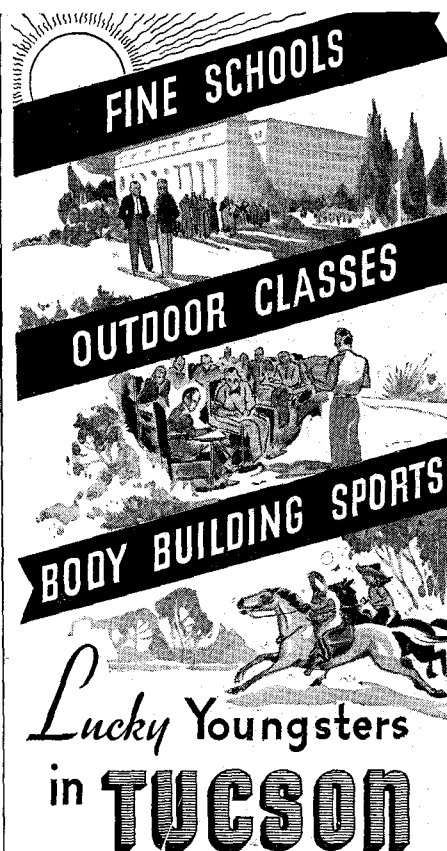
Soldiers from many States mass at Pine Camp, New York, for greatest peacetime Army games.

Catholics in St. Paul Archdiocese are ordered to shun birth-control organizations.

Samuel S. Willaman, noted football coach, dies in Cleveland.

"G-Men" arrest janitor on charge of attempting to extort \$20,000 from Thelma Todd, film actress.

New York police official, in air-ship, scolds traffic violators directly by radio as he spots them.



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Record Peace-Time Field-Exercises: Glamour There—Men, Guns, Planes, Horses, Armored Cars, and Great, Lumbering Tanks—Squalor, Sordidness, and Horror Missing

With a spectacle equal to any conceived in the movies, the United States began this week the largest peace-time military maneuvers ever held in this country. Fifty thousand soldiers of the First Army encamped in three areas in New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts.

Thirty-six thousand, from New York, New Jersey, New England, and Delaware, under the command of Maj. Gen. Dennis E. Nolan, are concentrated in a hundred-square-mile sector around the Pine Camp Military Reservation, Watertown, New York. They arrived last week-end.

By train they came, on foot, by truck, and by taxi, the latter method of transportation reminiscent of the days of Gallieni's army at the Battle of the Marne. Like an invading horde they descended on Watertown, filling the country roads, tangling traffic, and thrilling the thousands who turned out to see them.

Impressive

During this week, before an audience composed of foreign military attachés, Governors, Senators, and Representatives, more than eighty-three "war" correspondents, sound-newsreel men, cameramen, and radio-broadcasters, to say nothing of old John Q. Public himself, they have been executing the most impressive peace-time field-exercises in American history.

Every day the placid Watertown hills and valleys, the winding trails and roads, have been filled with figures, garbed in olive drab, engaged in playing at war. All day the native stillness of the lovely countryside has been shattered by the brash blare of bugles, the staccato *rat-a-tat-tat* of machine-guns and rifles, the deep-throated bark of small field-pieces. At night, as search-lights pierce the wooded slopes of the hills, and air-planes roar overhead, the sharp crack of antiaircraft guns sends sleeping birds flying in terror from the trees.

Spectacle

Hundreds and hundreds of rounds of blank ammunition have been fired. Nearly 250,000 rounds will have been discharged before the exercises are concluded.

It is a grand show, thrilling to hear and to behold. All the glamour of war is there: men, guns, planes, horses, armored cars, and last, but not least, the great mobile tanks that move like prehistoric monsters.

Missing only are the squalor, sordidness, and gaping horror of modern war.

The maneuvers are being judged by 150 umpires. Each soldier receives a full and careful explanation of every move made. The greatest spectacle of all will be staged next week-end, when the 36,000 soldiers will be split into two opposing forces, the "Reds" and the "Blues," for a huge sham battle.

30



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Maj. Gen. Dennis E. Nolan, left, and his chief of staff, Col. George A. Nugent, at Pine Camp headquarters

Originally it had been intended to have the whole First Army train and hold maneuvers in the Camp Dix-Raritan Arsenal-Fort Monmouth area in New Jersey, where the Army's "CPX," or Command Post Exercise, was conducted last year.

A survey, however, showed that much of the terrain was under cultivation and that there were many orchards and cranberry-bogs, all of which would suffer if such a large force were deployed through them.

The matter of expense, transportation of the men to and from their headquarters, also was considered. It was decided to concentrate them in three areas.

"Reserves"

Approximately 12,000 soldiers from Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania are quartered in the Mount Gretna-Indiantown Gap State reservations in Pennsylvania. These were to have been joined by troops from the District of Columbia and Virginia, but movement of men from those States into Pennsylvania was barred at the last minute by Gov. George H. Earle because of the alleged prevalence of infantile paralysis in them.

Troops stationed in Pennsylvania are not taking part in the general exercises, nor will they participate in the great sham battle.

They are serving as a "strategic reserve" to the larger force in Watertown. So also is the Eighteenth Brigade of the Regular Army, 1,600 strong, at Fort Devens, Massachusetts.

The purpose of the maneuvers, according to General Nolan, Commander of the First Army, is to train, in combination, all active units of that Army so that they may be able to function efficiently, and promptly, in the first stages of an emergency. The exercises are the first of their kind to be held since Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Chief of Staff, instituted the Four-Army Plan in 1932.

They set a precedent in this country for the massing and deployment of a large Army in the field. They will be followed—if present plans materialize—in succeeding years, by maneuvers of other Armies, in different parts of the country.

Those well informed say there is real need of such peace-time field-exercises.

"Annual maneuvers on this or a much larger scale have played a major rôle in the training of the Armies of all first-class Powers," states Brig. Gen. John H. Hughes, Assistant Chief of the Staff (G-3), in charge of operations and training. "That such a maneuver has never been held in this country has been a serious handicap in the training of the Army of the United States."

Every type of equipment is being used during these exercises.

Particularly interesting is the new anti-aircraft device, the robot ear or sound-locator, which searches the atmosphere in a certain sector until it picks up the noise of a plane. When it has detected that sound, the operators center the source, which they can do within about three degrees of an arc. A correction is applied for "sound-lag."

As the sound-locator continues following the noise of the plane, an unlighted search-light is turned by an electric controller in the direction of the plane, as shown on the dials of a comparator. When it is judged that the plane is within search-light range, the beam is turned on. If calculations are correct, it immediately picks out the plane.

The sound-locator can detect an air-plane ten miles away, when the air is still. The exact length of range varies with atmospheric conditions, and with other sounds.

"Iron Cavalry"

The recently developed mechanized cavalry, the only unit of its kind in the country, also is being tried out.

Three Christie tanks, capable of great speed, are being used, two armored cars, two machine-gun carriers, a cargo-truck, motor-cycle and side-car, and a kitchen-truck with running water, ice-box, gasoline stove, and equipment to prepare meals for 125 men while traveling forty miles an hour.

The Christie tanks, on wheels, can hit as high as sixty miles an hour, when the going is not too rough. Over bad country, caterpillar tracks are attached, enabling

them to travel at will, but at a slower pace, approximately thirty miles an hour.

Mechanization

"In January, 1932 . . ." Edward Rudd Karr writes in *The Review of Reviews*, "the War Department issued orders mechanizing the First Cavalry Regiment of the Regular Army. This radical step was undertaken not because horse-cavalry was considered obsolete, but because the fundamental characteristics of the new unit resembled those of the cavalry, and it seemed desirable to have it commanded by officers who by training and experience would understand its capabilities . . ."

"When funds become available," he continues, "the War Department intends to mechanize a second cavalry regiment. The complete replacement of the horse is not contemplated. It is felt that the two types of cavalry are indispensable, and that each is supreme in its proper sphere. In future wars, the nature of the country to be fought over, and the composition of the enemy cavalry, will probably determine the part the mechanized units are to play."

To-day, in these maneuvers in the quiet Watertown hills, the worth of mechanized cavalry is being determined, and the worth of horses, as well as the worth of the robot ear, and of movements and of guns and of fighting men.

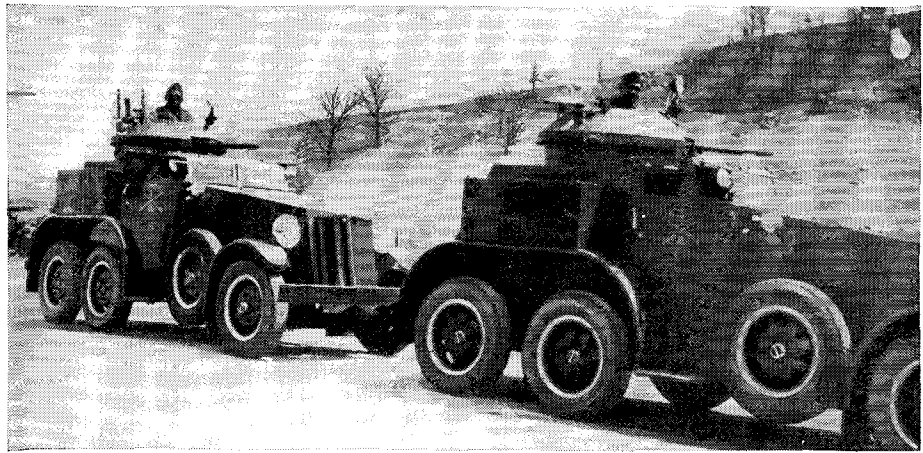
Air Corps' New Target

Towing a target at 200 miles an hour is the latest achievement of the United States Army Air Corps. The invention, known as the "sleeve-target," can be towed at twice the tow-speed as was possible with previous targets.

It was designed at the Materiel Division of the A.A.C. at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, and comes in two types, one for aerial gunnery practise, the other for antiaircraft practise. The difference between the two is a matter of size only, the larger one being used for antiaircraft practise, for on those occasions the plane towing it is flying at an altitude of ten thousand feet, or higher, whereas in aerial gunnery practise it is closer to the ground.

According to the War Department, the 100 per cent. increase in the towing-speed of the new target over the old one was accomplished by a simple change in design. The old target was of the semidirigible type, cone-shaped, closed at the rear, and the mouth held open by a large ring. The weight of air in the imprisoned cone reduced considerably the speed of the towing-plane. Trouble was experienced frequently also with fabric failure due to the force of air-pressure. The new target is open at both ends, so that very little drag other than frictional drag exists.

One of the difficulties in its development was the question of how to inflate the sleeve. This was finally accomplished by attaching a series of small-diameter short sleeves inside the mouth of the main sleeve, and extending slightly forward. These catch the air which flows back through the main sleeve. A floating cord in the rear end seams closes that opening slightly, aids inflation, and eliminates flutter at high speeds.



Acme

The Army rolls along; cavalry has become mechanized



Acme

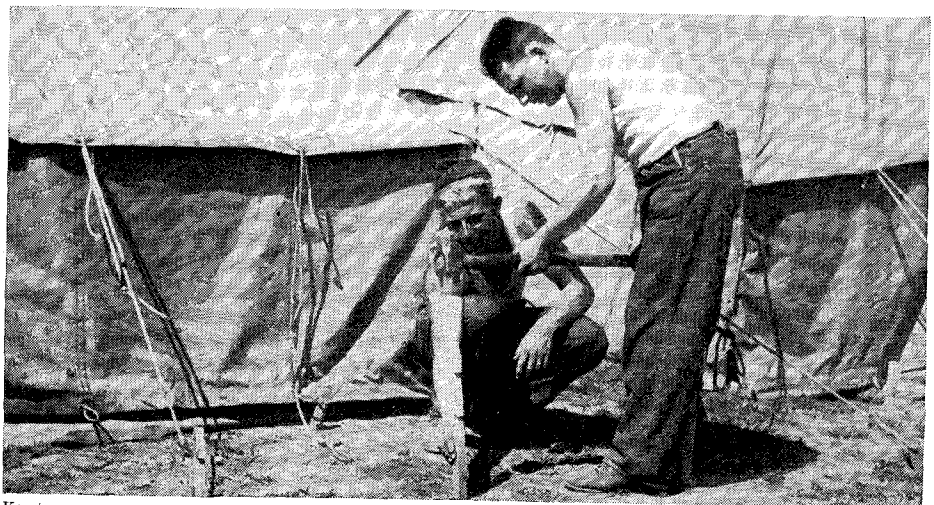


Instructions come by radio; and antiaircraft guns ride on trucks



Keystone

This twelve-wheel combat-car can do sixty miles an hour



Keystone

But the Army must still drive its own tent-stakes

Behind a "Poker Face"

Mrs. Helen Wills Moody Decides Not to Enter the National Tennis Tournament and Sports-Columnists Prepare to Discuss "What-Might-Have-Been" Had the Two Helens Met

"She's through, and that's that!" barked the voice on the other end of the line.

An inquiring reporter had called up an official of the United States Lawn Tennis Association last May to check up on the rumor that Mrs. Helen Wills Moody, out of tennis competition since August, 1933, was about to stage a comeback.

Two months later, on July 6, Mrs. Moody (the English call her Mrs. Wills-Moody) faced Helen Jacobs in the final round of the Wimbledon Championships on Wimbledon's famous center court. Her recovery, after Helen the Second had match-point in the third set, put her name back onto the front page in one of the most exciting stories in tennis-history.

Beginnings

Mrs. Moody, who began winning national tennis-titles in 1923, and kept on winning them fairly regularly until a badly wrenched back forced her to default to "Jake" in the famous match at Forest Hills in 1933, is the only great sports-champion of the last decade who has been able to regain her laurels in this one.

Like most champions, she had found it had to retain her popularity after a long succession of victories. Hisses and boos from the crowd, unsubtle insinuations from the press, followed her as she walked off the court in 1933, trailing 0-3 in the third and final set.

But her long retirement from the courts convinced even the most skeptical that if she had continued in that match she might have injured herself permanently.

Withdrawal

The comeback of a champion is always sensational, always closely followed by the crowd. Mrs. Moody's is no exception to the rule, and therefore keen was the disappointment she caused last week when she announced that she would not enter this year's title play, which begins next Thursday at Forest Hills. Brilliant, spectacular, and thrilling as was her victory at Wimbledon last month, it was generally felt that it would take the winning of the American championship to reinstate her as Queen of the Courts.

Tennis enthusiasts had taken it for granted that both Mrs. Moody and Helen Jacobs would fight through to the finals and then stage a duel that would be one of those "battles of the century." Officials of the Lawn Tennis Association had looked for-



Courtesy of Grand Central Art Galleries, New York

Helen Wills Moody as she sees herself

ward to a crowd that would fill the stadium at the West Side Tennis Club in Forest Hills to the very last of its 13,356 seats. They made no attempt to conceal their disappointment at Mrs. Moody's withdrawal.

The men's tournament with Donald Budge, Sidney Wood, Wilmer Allison, Frank Shields, Frankie Parker, Fred Perry, Roderich Menzel, Gene Mako, and several visiting Frenchmen competing, would provide better tennis, no doubt. But the drama would be in the renewal of a battle that was interrupted in 1933 and not conclusively decided at Wimbledon.

The curtain will not rise on such a drama, however, and the Moody-Jacobs battle will be reduced to a "what-might-have-been" argument that will be fought out in a hundred sports-columns throughout the country.

Dominant

The tennis record-books are pretty much dominated by these two Helens. Mrs. Moody won the American title in 1923, 1924, 1925, 1927, 1928, 1929, and 1931. She won at Wimbledon in 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1932, and 1933.

Miss Jacobs won the American title in 1932, 1933, and 1934. She never has won at Wimbledon.

The two women never have been exactly friendly, altho both have been attracted to many of the same pursuits, namely tennis, painting, and writing. Both received their early coaching from "Pop" Fuller in San Francisco. Mrs. Moody, as Helen Wills, became National Champion at seventeen after defeating the great Molla Mallory.

Mrs. Moody is twenty-nine, Miss Jacobs twenty-seven. Both live in Berkeley, California. Both resent the suggestion that they do not write their own articles and stories. Mrs. Moody wants to be a war-correspondent.

She doesn't care much for cooking, doesn't know what her husband's favorite dish is, likes almost everything herself except pumpkin-pie.

Off the Court

Mrs. Moody has exhibited her paintings in London, New York, San Francisco, and elsewhere, and is said to have sold about forty of them. Her syndicated articles have appeared in newspapers and magazines. She married Frederick S. Moody, Jr., in December, 1929. The romance was not spectacular, and not many people knew about it until after the marriage.

Mrs. Moody never has been a spectacular person. Before her marriage she made the annual trip East with her mother, who seldom left her side. The two were familiar figures at tournaments for many years—Helen Wills, primly dressed in white with the inevitable silk sweater and eye-shade which she made famous; the mother with her knitting.

On the courts she walks like a schoolmistress, never hurrying, occasionally plucking a small handkerchief out of her pocket with which she pats her heavily powdered face. She showed more emotion at Wimbledon after beating "Jake" than she ever had on a court before. She threw her racket into the air, and dashed to put an arm around Miss Jacobs's shoulder.

The famous "poker face" was dropped at last.

Questioned in New York about the racket-throwing, Mrs. Moody smiled: "Really, did I do that? Well, it was very bad manners. Nobody should throw a racket."

"Sweetest Victory"

She called her win at Wimbledon the "sweetest victory of my career" and went on to explain that the vengeance-angle pleased her most. Not vengeance on "Jake," but on the crowd that hissed her in print, and elsewhere, for defaulting in 1933.

On the subject of that "sweetest victory," Al Laney in the New York *Herald Tribune* said: "Queen Helen of Wimbledon saw defeat before the center-court gallery for the first time since 1926, looked it squarely and calmly in the eye, and then came back to her throne in the finest and most courage-

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ous victory she has ever achieved since that faraway day when she first came swinging out of the West, pigtailed flying, to herald the approach of the greatest woman tennis-player of her time."

After her recent defeat by Miss Katherine Stammers, the *London Times* said:

"A certain slowness about the court in the old days always found compensation in Mrs. Moody's power and length of her drive; nobody could make her run far, and if any had time to dare a drop-shot it was so much amusement, and could safely be ignored."

Paul Gallico, famous sports-writer and commentator, was no less enthusiastic: "Thus ends one of the bravest quests in all history of competition. One can hardly believe it. From failure and unjust humiliation to absolute and utter triumph in two years."

"There can now be no question but that from the moment Mrs. Moody came out of the hospital she was only preparing for what came to pass in England. She bided her time, trained, practised, said nothing, waited until she thought she was ready, and, then, in one smashing, dramatic move, packed up and went a-stalking. The end of the hunt was simply magnificent. It was too good even to write about. One spoils it with words. . . . Hi, Helen Wills Moody! You're the top!"

U. S. Keeps Wightman Cup

"The cup is not lost, but an even break in Saturday's matches will give it to England for the first time in five years," one sports-writer wrote after the first day of play in the Wightman Cup matches last week.

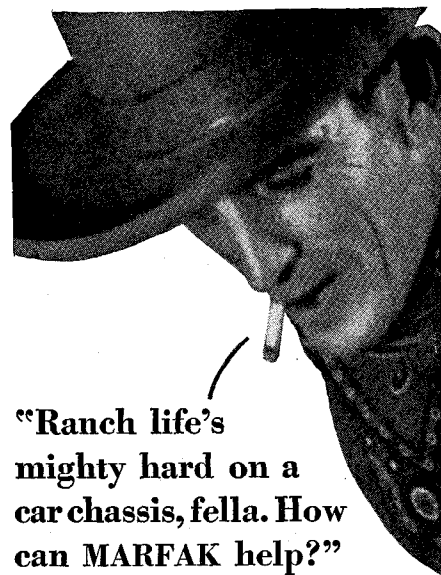
The even break never came. By virtue of Miss Katherine Stammers's win over Miss Jacobs, and Miss Dorothy Round's victory over Mrs. Ethel Arnold, the challengers from across the sea, went into a 2-1 lead over the United States at the end of Friday's matches. Four matches remained to be played on Saturday. If the English took two of them, they would beat the Americans 4-3 and Mrs. Hazel Hotchkiss Wightman's Cup would travel abroad.

But there are such things as rallies. In the first match on Saturday Miss Jacobs rebounded from her defeat of the previous day and beat Miss Round 6-3, 6-2. Then Mrs. Sarah Palfrey Fabyan stopped Mrs. Phyllis King, 6-0, 6-3. The English still had a chance to take their two badly needed matches.

But Mrs. Arnold took charge of things and reduced a slim chance to no chance at all. The odds were 50 to 1 against her beating Miss Stammers, but the tiny Californian likes playing against odds. The back-hand that had crumbled before the withering forehand drives of Miss Round suddenly steadied. Deep-court shots that had flown beyond the base-line on Friday dropped neatly and accurately inside the white markers on Saturday.

Mrs. Arnold confounded the spectators at Forest Hills by trouncing her opponent 6-2, 1-6, 6-3, and climaxed the thrilling rally of the U. S. team.

For the fifth successive year, the Wightman Cup remained in America.



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mighty hard on a
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can MARFAK help?"



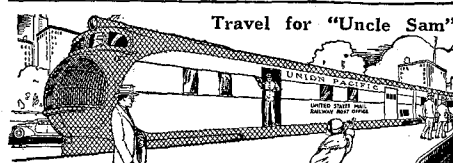
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Greyhound, E. J. Baker's Three-Year-Old, Races the Mile in 2:02 $\frac{1}{4}$ and 2:02 $\frac{3}{4}$ to Take the \$33,000 Hambletonian in Two Straight Heats



Acme

From every State in the Union they have come to Goshen to try their luck at picking a Hambletonian winner

GOSHEN, NEW YORK, AUGUST 14.

It is Hambletonian Day in this sleepy town, fifty miles north of New York City. For two days now, the visitors have been rolling off the concrete highway and on to the tarred streets. From the South, the West, and from Canada they have been coming, in automobiles, trains, even carriages, to tax the facilities of the gray and yellow inns and the boarding-houses.

It is the big day of the Grand Circuit season. Two years ago, 300-odd yearlings were nominated for this tenth running of the Hambletonian, but two years of competition around the Circuit—nine tracks from Toronto to Cleveland to Lexington, Kentucky, to Goshen—have eliminated all but the handful of three-year-olds who will start to-day's race.

Sun

Only rain, old-timers around the town say, can keep a crowd of 40,000 from jamming the grand stand of William H. Cane's Good Time Track. At 9 o'clock it does begin to shower a little, and the hawkers shake their heads dismally, wondering if they should take umbrellas and rubbers out to the grounds to sell, in place of the straw hats and sun-glasses they have stocked up with.

But by 10 o'clock the drizzle stops, the clouds break, the sun comes out to dry the streets of the town—and Good Time Track. The cars are streaming off Route 17 in waves now.

There are license-plates representing every State in the Union, and in the cars are racing enthusiasts from every walk of life—from the rich, black farm-country near-by, from gaudy Broadway, from enterprising little towns in the Middle West.

For a short time the people of Goshen will ride gleefully on the crest of a boom: twenty-five cents to park your car . . . twenty-five cents for beer . . . sun-helmets . . . Japanese parasols. . . You balk a little at having to pay \$2 to get into the grounds surrounding the track.

"It's worse than Belmont or the Derby!" one irate woman complains. But the proceeds are for the benefit of the Goshen hospital, so you feel a little better.

Inside the grounds the atmosphere is a colorful combination of Hialeah and the Danbury Fair. Book-makers invite you to dig down and put a dollar or two on a long shot. Warwell Worthy, say, at twenty-five to one, or Calumet Finery at fifteen to one. E. J. Baker's Greyhound, you learn, is the odds-on choice at two to five.

He has had a perfect three-year-old record, but you wish you had the courage to give financial support to a conviction that Lawrence Hanover is going to scamper home with the major portion of the \$33,000 stake.

Anomaly

You pass by the bookie and wander over to the green and white striped pavilions in the rear of the grand stand. Here is a curious anomaly.

In one of the pavilions a shuffling, perspiring crowd watches a wizened little bookie chalk up the odds on the trotters. Under the other canvas, a few feet away, stolid farmers and their families munch placidly on steaming yellow bantam corn provided by the Ladies' Aid Society.

You glance at your watch. Two-fifteen, and the big race does not start until three. You stroll through the Good Time stables, pause to admire the brown, satin-skinned trotters, and ask the grimy stable-boys the

score of foolish questions that every greenhorn is asking.

There are strange rumors floating around, of course. There is talk that Walter Cox, who is promoting the Hambletonian with Mr. Cane, stands to win \$75,000 on to-day's race.

But, then, three out of every five stories you hear in trotting circles concern the enigmatic Mr. Cox.

He is the most colorful figure in harness-racing since "Pop" Geers, "The Silent Man from Tennessee," passed on. Arthur C. Bartlett has written an illuminating sketch about him in *The New Yorker*.

"Cox has been trading and driving trotters for fifty years, and, more than anybody else alive, to-day, he personifies harness-racing. It is a native American sport. The first harness-races grew out of the rivalries that used to exist between Yankee farmers and tradesmen, who were constantly swapping horses.

"They arranged races in order to check up and find out whether or not they had made a good trade. Cox was a smart horse-trader by the time he got into long pants. . . . He stuck to horses when motors began crowding them off the roads, and, to-day, he is the old master of the profession which keeps harness-racing alive.

Horse-Trader

" . . . He has undoubtedly made more money out of trotting-horses than anybody else ever has; fees from owners, profits from his incessant horse-swapping, and wisely managed betting have made him a wealthy man, probably as wealthy as some of the owners for whom he labors. But he never admits it, and remains always essentially a Yankee horse-trader. . . ."

You are aware of the fact that in trotting, as in baseball, or any other sport in the grip of popular fancy, an outstanding figure becomes legendary in a very short time, especially if he is the least bit eccentric.

So mentally you discredit the story of Mr. Cox's \$75,000, and walk out of the musty stable and into the milling crowd.

The parking-spaces are almost filled now, and still the crowd files through the gate, and kicks up dust along the road behind the stands. A guard says its the biggest crowd he "ever see."

Suddenly things seem to be moving more quickly. The nimble fingers of the ticket-taker fly faster than ever. The hawkers stop their hoarse shouting. A voice booms through the amplifiers before the grand stand. The crowd gets only a part of the announcement—but enough.

" . . . The Hambletonian. . . ."

A girl in red on a dapple-gray horse passes by, leading a brilliant procession of horses and sulkies. There are nine entrants: Harper Hanover, Pedro Tipton, Calumet Finery, Lawrence Hanover, Volo Arion, Silver King, Warwell Worthy, Grey-

bound, and Tilly Tonka. Their drivers present a colorful spectacle in their cotton-back satin jackets of yellow, green, red, and blue.

The pulse of the crowd quickens as the horses, with raised heads and high-kicking legs, prance up and down before the stands. Greyhound and Silver King, the only two greys ever entered in a Hambletonian, are easy to follow.

They are driven by Sep Palin and Ben White. Fred Egan is behind Tilly Tonka, while "Doc" Parshall, a veteran at riding "on the tail" of a three-year-old, drives Lawrence Hanover.

Fred Egan and Ben White, light-harness enthusiasts recall, drove Brown Berry and Mary Reynolds in that great Hambletonian of 1933, when Brown Berry stumbled and crashed into the rail.

The argument still rages as to what might have happened had the "\$20,000 stumble" not occurred.

Greyhound, on the extreme outside, in No. 8 position, is at a disadvantage as the sulkies wheel down the track, turn about, and fly past the starting-line. Lawrence Hanover, Tilly Tonka, and Calumet Finery are setting a fast pace, and Sep Palin finds himself in last place going around the turn. He leans forward, Greyhound's legs drive like pistons, and the sulky moves up, step by step.

The judges clock the silver-skinned flyer at 0:31 $\frac{3}{4}$ for the first quarter-mile, 1:02 $\frac{3}{4}$ for the half, 1:32 $\frac{3}{4}$ for the three-quarters, and 2:02 $\frac{1}{4}$ for the full mile. At the finish, the Baker horse rushes past Pedro Tipton to win the heat by a neck.

Differences

"The first heat was close, but only because Sep Palin chose to make it so," *The Morning Telegraph* will say to-morrow.

But Murray Tynan, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, will argue otherwise: "It seems reasonable to assume that Greyhound trotted the last half-mile, on the outside all the way, in 0:59 flat."

And Peter Manning, the fastest trotter that ever lived, had set the record at 1:56 $\frac{3}{4}$!

The second heat begins. The gray gelding probably will try to take this one and walk home the winner in two straight heats. He will have to turn on the steam, tho. He gets off in fourth position, pinned to the rail. Warwell Worthy opens up a gap of fifteen lengths on the field.

Warwell Worthy has trotted the first quarter in 0:30 flat—a heart-breaking pace. But even that rate of speed is not enough to keep off a trotter determined to win—and Greyhound wants this heat. He gains on the filly, cuts down the lead, and, at the half-mile post, is ready to challenge for the lead.

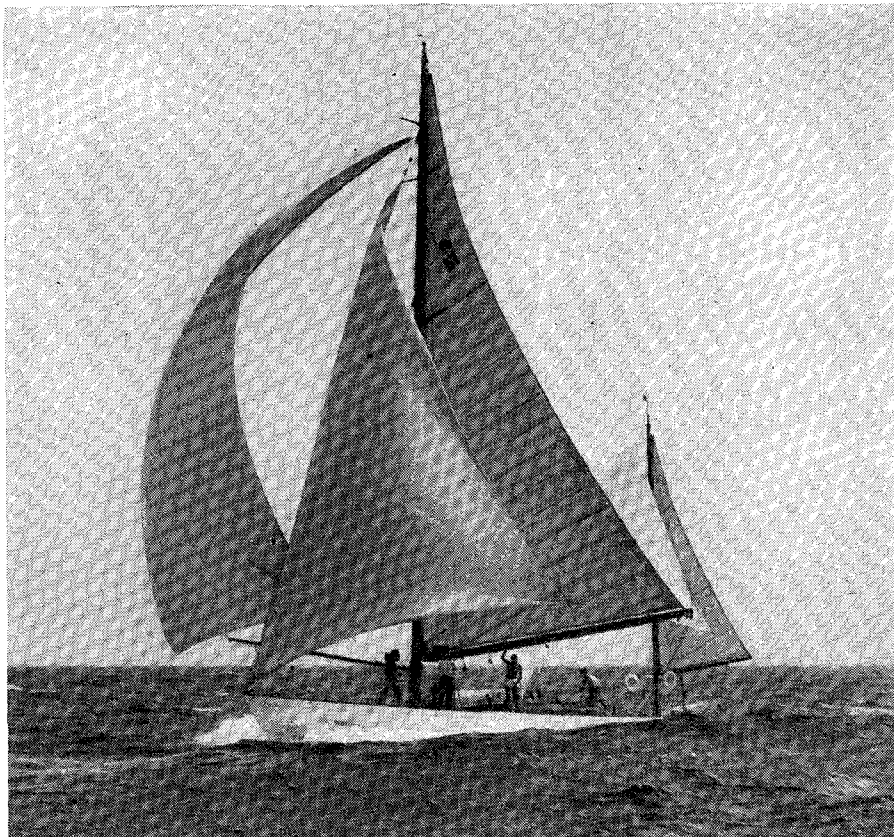
Up to the turn and into the stretch they come. In a dozen good strides, the gelding picks up the filly, passes her, and comes down the stretch by himself, winning by five lengths after overcoming a handicap that seemed almost insurmountable.

The crowd roars a thunderous approval.

On the way back to the fields where the cars are parked, people are talking excitedly about the "greatest trotter since Peter Manning."

The Winning Habit

Roderick Stephens Takes Fastnet Cup for the Third Time in a Row, in the Le Boutillier Yawl, Stormy Weather



Morris Rosenfeld

The yawl Stormy Weather running before it with all canvas pulling

Roderick Stephens, the American yachtsman who specializes in international races, has succumbed to the most comforting affliction which can befall a sportsman. He has contracted the winning habit.

Symptoms of the malady first became apparent in Stephens five years ago, soon after he had designed and supervised the building of his yawl, *Dorade*.

In the spring of 1931 he sailed his boat to victory in the hazardous transatlantic race from Newport to England. In the summer of the same year he outdistanced a fleet of English and American boats to take the famous Fastnet Cup.

In 1933, Stephens and *Dorade* again took the Fastnet Cup. And, now, in the summer of 1935, with the racing-season in full swing, Stephens's happy affliction reaches its crisis.

Last week, a month and a half after he had navigated Philip Le Boutillier's *Stormy Weather* from Newport, Rhode Island, to Bergen, Norway, to win the King Haakon Cup, the twenty-five-year-old skipper raced to his third Fastnet triumph. It was in *Stormy Weather*, again, that he turned the trick.

Hazardous

The Fastnet, taking place every two years, in alternation with the Bermuda Race, is generally regarded as one of the stiffest and most hazardous tests of the sailing ability of a boat and a crew. The course, 585 nautical miles in length, begins at Yarmouth, on the Isle of Wight, and extends

around Fastnet Rock, off the Irish coast, to Plymouth.

On Wednesday, August 7, seventeen boats put out from Yarmouth to begin the race. There was little wind, and progress was slow. Not until the boats left the Channel could any speed be made. *Kismet III*, owned by Colin Newman, crossed the finish line off Plymouth first.

One hour and forty-two minutes later, the Le Boutillier yawl went over. *Kismet III* was the scratch boat, however, and had to give a time allowance of sixteen hours to *Stormy Weather*.

This gave Skipper Stephens the victory by an ample margin.

Sailorman

Philip Le Boutillier, prevented by business engagements from taking part in the thrilling race his boat sailed across the Atlantic in the Newport-Bergen event, and his son, Philip, were members of the *Stormy Weather's* crew in the Fastnet Race. An enthusiastic and experienced yachtsman, the elder Le Boutillier usually sails his boat himself.

Stormy Weather, making sailing history this year, is so much like Stephens's *Dorade* that they frequently are referred to as sister-ships. The former was built for Le Boutillier in the winter of 1933-1934 in New York City at the City Island Yard of Henry B. Nevins.

She was designed by Sparkman and Stephens, the same concern which turned out the famous *Dorade*.

The Stock Market and Business

Wall Street Is Wondering Whether the Advance in Prices Is Going Beyond Trade Betterment; Chairman to Leave the SEC; Manipulation of Stocks Is Getting Attention

Around Wall Street tickers there is marked expansion in that confidence which is called bullishness, and the stock market's rise has become more speculative in character in connection with increased activity. Because of that, and, naturally, the Street is beginning to question whether or not prices are yet outrunning improvement in trade conditions.

That is another way of asking whether the rise has taken on the nature of a boom, or at least a boomist, and is accordingly unreliable. The answer, at present, can be no more than an opinion or a guess. Various recent market exhibits have suggested excess of zeal on the part of professional and semiprofessional punters, but that has no bearing upon the major trend, whatever its temporary consequences may be. A reaction does not constitute a bear market.

It would seem largely true that stocks have not only kept pace with already recorded improvement in trade and corporation earnings, but have considerably discounted that which seems to be in sight for the remainder of the year. With better business serving as a foundation, however, other influences also have been favorably affecting security values, and may continue to do so. One of these is the waning of fear of politics. Another, and more potent, is extremely easy money.

It has been demonstrated through the past two years that plethora of idle capital and potential credit inflation are not self-sufficient to spur either industry or the stock market to constructive activity. So spurred by other forces, however, such activity must, in the nature of things, be powerfully served by cheap and plentiful credit. Low money rates logically mean high market quotations for investment securities. While they prevail, as at present, they may support even higher quotations for equities than might seem to be immediately warranted by earnings and dividends.

Kennedy Exit

Those who have to do with the stock market and its works are not at all happy over the indication that Joseph P. Kennedy will presently cease to be Chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission. Public report has it that his retirement may be indefinitely postponed, but Wall Street now understands that it is practically certain within the next month or two.

The financial community's high esteem for Mr. Kennedy is remarkable, perhaps unique. It involves a considerable measure of gratitude, since it is felt that his understanding attitude has made the rigors of SEC control not only bearable but, in many respects, acceptable. It is largely true, as phrased in a Washington dispatch to the *New York Times*, that he is regarded as "the most constructive and stabilizing influence for recovery in the Administration."



Joseph P. Kennedy

That is due, of course, to the equipment of practical experience of the stock market which Mr. Kennedy brought to his Chairmanship. He was no stranger to any of those practices which the Securities Act sought to curb or eradicate, and he was exceptionally aware of various overzealous and destructive provisions of the law. That he was able to soften and adjust many of these in their application was his high accomplishment in Wall Street eyes. Undoubtedly, he made Federal control of the market endurable far beyond the seeming possibilities of the statute which created his position.

Guesses as to Mr. Kennedy's successor chiefly name Commissioner James N. Landis. Perhaps they are wishful, since there is belief that he would be largely guided by the Kennedy policies with the execution of which he has had so much to do.

Jiggles and Juggles

Admiration of Chairman Kennedy, how-

ever, has not exempted his Commission from occasional criticism. Commentators upon Wall Street events, particularly those who write for newspapers, became impishly curious last week to know what was being done about jiggling and juggling in the stock market.

Undisguised inference that pools and their like were having much to do with rising prices on the Stock Exchange was a content of the curiosity, and it was noted with some sharpness on financial pages that the usually frank SEC was non-committal when questioned as to what measures were being taken to prevent violation of Federal laws against manipulation.

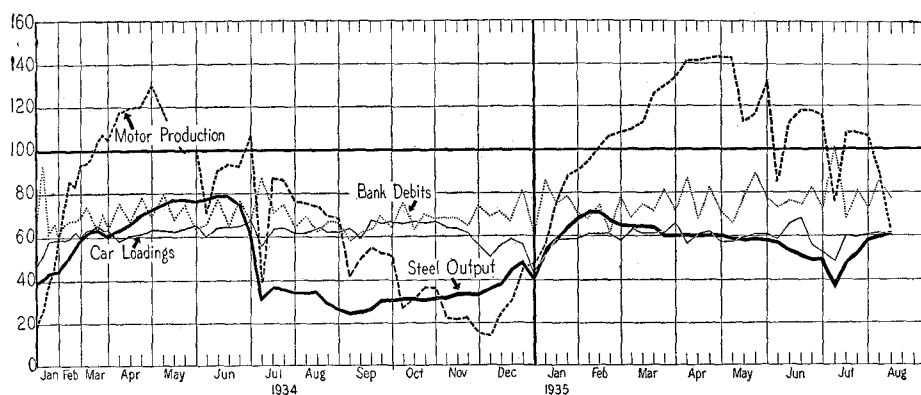
Perhaps the publicity will spur the Commission to action. As yet there has been no official definition of "manipulation," or "stabilization," or similar terms. No rules interpretative of the law have been set up to construe or restrict what are commonly called "pool operations."

So far as is known, announced plans to put SEC "observers" on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange have not been carried out. If, as reported, the Commission's experts have been constantly watching the ticker for signs of manipulation, no results have been made public.

It may be, as Wall Street affects to believe, that all this delay is due to the law itself. The Commission has been studying the situation and conferring with stock-brokers for months, but it may not yet be able to clarify the Securities Act and codify its strictures upon price making on the exchanges. Or, as is increasingly suspected, the Commission may merely be loath, for one reason or another, to interfere just now with the stock market's progress upward by depriving it of timely assistance.

Too Much Silence

To be sure, the SEC has not been wholly indifferent to questionable market occurrences. From time to time of late it has been reported that this or that stock's price-



Four Indicators of Business Activity

This chart shows percentage of deviation from weekly averages of ten years ago, 1923-1925 inclusive. The heavy line represents steel-ingot production in percentage of total plant-capacity. The other lines show total freight car-loading, bank debits outside New York City, and automobile production. The chart covers the week ending August 10

movements were being investigated, and the informed of Wall Street have known the reports to be true. Stock-owners and the general public, however, have been told nothing, and there is no little grumbling over such policy of silence which prolongs suspicion and uncertainty.

In comment upon this, the New York Sun says:

"Every investigation is known to many. No possible harm could come to stockholders from notice that inquiries are begun, and from publication of results. If only legitimate buying or selling were taking place it wouldn't stop because of an investigation, nor would the price of a stock be affected. If, on the other hand, a pool or an operator were doing some fancy work, that doubtless would stop, as it should, and furthermore some of the sucker public would stay out."

Silver Developments

Adoption by the Senate last week of the proposal to reestablish open trading in silver was cheering not only to the so-called "silver interests," but to Wall Street's Commodity Exchange whose profitable business in the metal was destroyed a year ago. Montreal and Toronto profited most by that destruction, and for a time there was great to-do over the loss to domestic centers.

Of greater financial interest, however, have been the recent developments in the world's silver markets. Last week the United States Treasury bought far more silver in London than the United States produces in a whole year in an effort to support the metal's price, which persisted in declining anyway.

Secretary Morgenthau thought it was very good business for the Treasury to do so. Senator Thomas, of Oklahoma, thought it would have been much better business if there had been more buying and no price-decline. He called the Treasury's willingness to buy silver at reduced prices a farce, since the only purpose of buying should be to advance the price toward \$1.29 an ounce.

Since nationalizing all domestic stocks of silver last year, the Treasury has been obeying the law by buying the metal steadily, and has acquired approximately 500,000,000 ounces. This is more than the country itself would produce in twenty years, at the present annual rate. The silverites in Washington, however, are wholly unsatisfied because such buying has not been sufficient to produce and maintain the desired \$1.29-goal, which would be the sixteen-to-one equivalent of the old gold price of \$20.67.

Less Wheat

Black rust has so damaged growing wheat that the Government now estimates this year's crop at only 608,000,000 bushels. This is 123,000,000 less than the July expectation, and only 111,000,000 greater than last year's greatly restricted production.

The damage, however, contains no threat of disaster. *Standard Statistics* says, "The sharp reduction in the prospective wheat-yield calls for no revision in the favorable outlook for agricultural income this year. The recent rise in prices has practically

offset the reduction in the crop; hence, the income to the wheat-farmer will not vary greatly from previous optimistic expectations.

"As a matter of fact, the advance in wheat-quotations has exerted a bolstering influence on the other grains, which are free from blight damage, improving the prospects for income from those commodities.

"Crops now are beginning to move in heavy volume, and the peak of the marketing season will be reached in the early fall. At that time, farm income will rise to the seasonal high, stimulating trade volumes in the agricultural districts. Business in most farm areas now is the largest since 1930, and indications are that fall trade will reach, or even exceed, the levels of that year."

Cold Comforts

Col. Leonard P. Ayres, economist and Vice-President of the Cleveland Trust Co., points out that during the depression the output of cigarettes, gasoline, rayon, and iceless refrigerators has so vigorously increased that it seems appropriate to refer to the industries producing them as being depressionless.

"By far the most impressive record," says Colonel Ayres, "has been the remarkable one made by the electric refrigerators. In 1920 the cost of the average domestic unit was about \$600. The average price is now about \$175, and already nearly one-third of all the wired homes have been supplied with them.

"The spectacular success of mechanical refrigeration has been attained by first achieving superior quality at high prices, and then attaining low prices by mass production. The same procedure brought success in the development of the automobile, and the radio.

"Probably those who are striving to develop prefabricated houses would do well to follow these examples."

Would Free Bank Credits

Before Dr. Fritz Lehmann left Germany to become a member of the faculty of "The University in Exile" in the New School for Social Research, New York, he had opportunity to study Germany's efforts to aid small businesses.

Reviewing these efforts, he suggests a plan for freeing bank credits in America in an article in *Social Research*. He suggests the creation of "associate participants," commissioned by bankers to invest between \$100,000 and \$300,000 in various enterprises and, thereafter, to supervise the bankers' investments.

"This associate participant should be something more than a supplier of capital and receiver of profits," Doctor Lehmann writes. "He should also be adviser to the borrower in financial bookkeeping, cost accounting and fiscal matters.

"His salary would be so regulated as to be dependent on the success of his work. . . . He would not be permitted to draw out more than 10 per cent. of the profits until he had accumulated a reserve of 10 per cent. of the capital invested through him."

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The Open Forum

"Close Veterans' Hospitals"

Sir:—There should be a Congressional investigation of all veterans' hospitals, of which every State in the Union has from one to four. An investigation would prove to the public that it would be to the best interest of the disabled veterans and a saving to the taxpayers to close them.

These hospitals are not half-filled; still, the American Legion always is howling for more hospitals. The Government could give the disabled veteran enough pension to pay for his medical treatments if he should need any, and close all veterans' hospitals, and save the taxpayers millions of dollars each year. In my opinion 50 per cent. of the patients in all these hospitals would be discharged for lack of any disabilities if given an examination by any competent physician.

The doctors of the veterans' hospitals hold patients with absolutely nothing the matter with them. They hold the patient in order to keep the hospitals as nearly filled as possible, thereby insuring their jobs. Congress should take action regarding this racket as soon as possible, before it becomes a national disgrace. The disabled veterans are not getting the money being poured out in their names. It is going for hospitals and doctors and nurses.

LEN FOSTER.

VETERANS' ADMINISTRATION HOME.
Leavenworth, Kansas.

[More than 39,000 veterans were receiving hospital care on June 30, 1934. The Veterans' Administration had seventy-seven facilities under its direct control for hospitalization and domiciliary care of veterans, and was utilizing twenty-three hospitals of other governmental agencies and eighty-eight civil and State institutions.—*Editor*.]

Education—Depression

Sir:—Mr. Robert Cassella of Brooklyn goes too far in saying that only 10 per cent. of "those attending high school or sauntering through a free university" derive from it enough benefit to make it worth their time. Surely more than 10 per cent. of those students are gaining something they never could get on the farm or in the factory.

The very theory that financial depression is in the least way enhanced by an abundance of education will be dispensed with after a few minutes' serious thought. Surely a college education does not hinder a man who wants to become a farmer—and who is the factory-worker who would not get more out of life if he had learned a little more about it?

I have yet to see the unfortunate man who can seriously blame his failures, financial or otherwise, on too much education.

Los Angeles. KEITH SPEES.

[The number of students in American universities and colleges more than doubled between 1921-'22 and 1931-'32, rising from 437,822 to 989,757.—*Editor*.]

Questions

Sir:—He who leads must answer:

What constitutional amendment or law will best enable the right man to obtain the right job, public or private, without destroying any of that freedom so laboriously won for us all?

What constitutional amendment or law will prevent in the future and relieve the present stagnation and deterioration of wealth in the hands of the few, and yet chill no one's ambition or initiative, nor deny the right of wealth or reward to the deserving?

H. L. NELSON.

West Aliquippa, Pennsylvania.

His Letter in Full

A letter from C. D. Kester, part of which was published in the June 15 issue, is herewith presented in full, at the request of the writer, who felt that the part used did not make his position clear.—EDITOR.

Sir:—All thinking citizens of these United States recognize one outstanding quality of the NIRA for good; namely, that part fostering the establishment of industry associations where none existed at the inception of NRA.

Only by cooperation among the units comprising industry can we have national and industrial success—politics notwithstanding. As the different industry associations tighten their cooperation within themselves and between their brother industries, the light of a better day will brighten, and our country will go on to heights of prosperity not dreamed of to-day.

I have often thought of a permanent plan to supersede NRA ever since the establishment of associations for practically all vital industries, but up to the last week in May this would have naturally fallen on deaf ears in Washington.

Fortunately for our country, the Supreme Court has come to its rescue. May I digress to praise the whole-hearted, unselfish, patriotic decision of these nine Justices and true in upholding our Constitution, which should now mean something to certain people in our country who have flouted this sacred document—written by wise men to curb just such.

Here is the plan—turn over the operation of industry to its respective industry associations under the general supervision of the Federal Trade Commission. When legal action appears necessary, the interested association may call on our judicial department for any assistance and action required. Simple and workable—and infinitely less expensive than the cumbersome bureaucracy built up around NRA.

C. D. KESTER.

Upper Darby, Pennsylvania.

Italy and Ethiopia

Sir:—Italy is not trying to bully any one. She is going to do something that was left unfinished during the last forty years and conquer Abyssinia. In spite of the fact England is now waging an undeclared war against her, and doing everything in her power to defeat Italy's aspiration.

The Italian people are determined to solve this problem once and for all. It remains to be seen when this panhandling diplomacy of England trying to get allies fails. You can hardly consider a nation a bully which will fight even England on this issue, if need be.

New York City. L. R.

Sir:—*John Bull* is flooding the world with crocodile tears to save the 6,000-year-old Ethiopian civilization. J. AL HADJI-BIRA.
Miami, Florida.

"Hitler Nearing End"

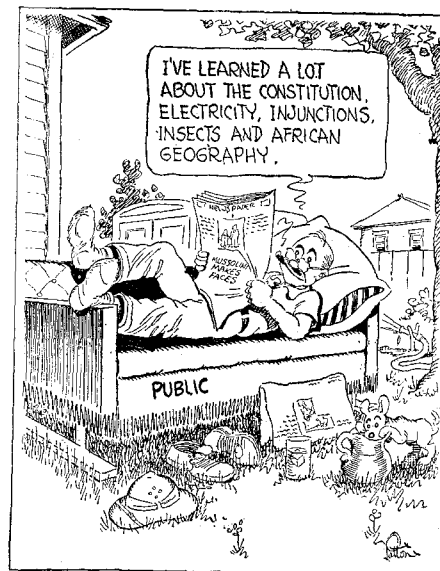
Sir:—To the wide-awake students of world affairs, it should be clear that the Nazi régime in Germany is rapidly approaching its end. The recent attack on religious minorities must be accepted as strong evidence in support of that claim.

Fascism is an unsuccessful attempt to instil new blood in a dying economic system at the terrible expense of the liberty and happiness of the working masses. The Nazis were not able to fulfil their promise. Germany's economic and financial system is, to-day, on the verge of collapse.

And, since Der Fuehrer, unlike Il Duce, has no Ethiopia, he was forced to instigate new riots in order to take his people's minds away from their troubles.

Baltimore.

HENRY NORDIN.



This Has Been an "Educational" Summer

—Patton in the Dallas Journal

A Protest From Hollywood

Sir:—When I am King: In that day I will have the public stock reinstated for the benefit of the "artists" who butcher up the works of great authors "for dramatic effect." Even if this were a justification, their presumptuous attempts fall flat.

I read the review "On the Current Screen" of Haggard's wonderful and artistic piece of fiction "She." Tho for fifty years I have reveled in the memory of that splendid work, and looked forward to seeing this picturization of it with enthusiastic anticipation, after reading your critic's statement, I think I do not care to see it. That the work of so great an author as H. Rider Haggard should be so tortured is an outrage.

Another case is "Les Miserables." There is not one incident pictured in this presentation "for dramatic effect," which is not vastly more dramatic in the form in which Hugo wrote it. Nor is it excusable on the ground of brevity.

Why should an author's reputation be outraged in literary history by some cub in the scenario department—just because he is dead? Hollywood.

Laurie J. Quinby.

Mills

Sir:—By all means, let's have the mill coins. They are badly needed. Just think of the bigger and better bargains we will be able to profit by. Pots, 45 cents and 3 mills; ties, 99 cents and 9 mills, or, if you please, 99 cents and a half penny and four mills.

Boooo, Sales-tax! Boooo, Sales-tax! Mills, Rah! Rah! DANIEL A. CENTALA.
Detroit.

Spanked and Put to Bed

Sir: If the prominent publications such as *THE DIGEST*, would quit feeding us on "Jim" Farley, Harold Ickes, Huey Long, Tugwell, and scores of others of the political limelight for a while, we sincerely believe the temper of the reading public would improve.

It would seem that the editors of the many magazines and other periodicals would tumble to the fact that the public is not vitally interested in whether "Jim" Farley is a good sport or other such trash, but are vitally interested in the things that will advance the world and business and commerce.

It has been said that this new field of propaganda is the baby of the present Democratic Administration. If so the baby ought to be spanked and put to bed.

A. HENLEY.
Honolulu.

[But would it stay quiet? We fear that Mr. Henley is doomed to disappointment. *THE DIGEST* believes that the public is interested in the personalities behind the news.—*Editor*.]

Weekly Chart of Congressional Action

(Compiled for The Literary Digest by Congressional Intelligence, Washington, D. C.)

(CHART No. 32: As of Aug. 17, 1935)

EXPLANATORY NOTES

FOOT-NOTES: Letters in parentheses carried in the various amendment columns of the Chart refer to explanations of amendments at base of the Chart.

NUMERALS: Numerals in parentheses in the amendment column refer to Charts in previous issues of The Literary Digest in which amendments to the particular bill were explained. Numeral (2), for instance, refers to Chart No. 2, which appeared in the issue of January 26, 1935, etc.

COMMITTEE SYMBOLS: Abbreviations used for the various Committees are as follows: Agri.—Agriculture; Appr.—Appropriations; Bank'g.—Banking; Comm.—Commerce; Fin.—Finance; F.R.—Foreign Relations; I.C.—Interstate and Foreign Commerce in the House, and Interstate Commerce in the Senate; Judic.—Judiciary; Labor—Labor in the House (Corresponding Committee in Senate is Education and Labor); Mines—Mines and Mining; W.&M.—Ways and Means; R.&H.—Rivers and Harbors; P.O.—Post Offices and Post Roads; M.A.—Military Affairs.

New Bills

New Taxes as Revised—Because of substantial changes made in the New Tax Bill (H.R. 8974) by the Senate Finance Committee, which were later approved by the Senate proper, an explanation of the revised bill as contrasted with that passed by the House of Representatives, is here presented. Agreement on the divergent provisions of the two drafts must be reached by conference committees of the two houses before a final jointly-approved bill is sent to the President.

Surtaxes

The House bill increased the surtax schedule on net incomes over \$50,000, the graduated scale reaching a maximum of 75 per cent. on surtax net incomes of over \$5,000,000. The Senate increased the surtaxes only on incomes above \$1,000,000, which under existing law are taxable at a rate of 59 per cent. The Senate-approved rates start at 60 per cent. on incomes from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000 and gradually increase to a maximum of 75 per cent. on incomes of more than \$10,000,000.

Corporation Taxes

The House bill placed a graduated tax on net incomes of corporations of 13½ per cent. on the first \$15,000 of net income and of 14½ per cent. on income above \$15,000. The Senate broadened the graduation as follows:

12½ per cent. on net income not exceeding \$15,000; 14 per cent. on net income above \$15,000 and up to \$40,000; 15 per cent. on net income above \$40,000 and up to \$100,000; 15½ per cent. on net income above \$100,000.

Capital Stock and Excess Profits

The House bill levied an excess-profits tax on a graduated basis ranging from 5 to 20 per cent.

The Senate provided a complete substitute, cited by the Finance Committee as follows:

"(1) The capital-stock tax rate under existing law for each \$1,000 of the adjusted declared value is increased from \$1 to \$1.50.

"(2) A corporation subject to the capital-stock tax is given an opportunity to make a new declaration of its capital-stock-tax value for the first year to which it is subject to the increased capital-stock-tax rate under the bill. This is very important, for the reason that the value declared by the corporation is used as a basis for computing the excess profits subject to the excess-profits tax.

"(3) The changes in existing law made by your committee to the capital-stock-tax provisions are not retroactive, but become effective beginning with the fiscal year ending June 30, 1936.

"(4) The rates of the excess profits tax provided for in the House bill have been changed as follows:

"Net incomes not in excess of 10 per cent. of the adjusted declared value, no tax.

"Net incomes in excess of 10 per cent. of the adjusted declared value and not in excess of 15 per cent. of the adjusted declared value, 6 per cent.

"Net incomes in excess of 15 per cent. of the adjusted declared value, 12 per cent.

"Under the Finance Committee bill the amount of the income tax paid is deductible in arriving at the amount of income subject to the excess-profits tax."

Estates and Inheritances

The Senate substituted increased rates in the estate tax in place of the new inheritance tax provided in the House bill. Under existing law estate taxes are graduated from 1 per cent. on estates up to \$10,000 to 60 per cent. on the amount of net estates in excess of \$10,000,000. Under the Senate plan, the rates will start at 2 per cent. on net estates not in excess of \$10,000 and increase by suitable brackets to 70 per cent. in the case of estates of over \$50,000,000.

The Senate eliminated the gift tax on donees as passed by the House but increased the gift-tax rates on donors.

Title and Author	Bill Number	Con Ref	Con Am	Date To	How Am	Fin	Con Ref	Con Am	Date To	Sen Am	Fin	Con Ref	Pro Sig
1	2	3											
BONUS Vinson (Ky.)	HR3896 W. & M.	(10)	3-13	HRI	3-22	Passed Fin.	S2605	4-25	HRI	5-7	Passed (18)	5-22	Veto
TREAS.-P.O. APPROPRIA. Arnold	HR4442 Appr.	(3)	1-22	Minor	2-1	Appr.	(10)	3-11	(12)	3-26	Passed S-5-7	H-4-22	5-14
FOUR DEPT. APPROPRIA. Oliver	HR5255 Appr.	(5)	2-4	(6)	2-8	Appr.	(8)	1-22	Minor	2-25	Passed S-3-13	H-3-18	3-22
WAR DEPT. APPROPRIA. Parks	HR5913 Appr.	(7)	2-19	Minor	2-22	Appr.	(9)	3-1	(10)	3-8	Passed S-3-26	H-3-29	4-9
DEFICIENCY APPROPRIA. Buchanan	HR6644 Appr.	(10)	3-12	Minor	3-13	Appr.	(11)	3-18	(11)	3-19	Passed S-3-20	H-3-20	3-21
INTERIOR APPROPRIA. Taylor	HR6223 Appr.	(8)	2-27	(9)	3-1	Appr.	(15)	4-15	(15)	4-16	Passed S-5-1	H-4-30	5-9
AGRICULTURE APPROPRIA. Sandlin	HR6718 Appr.	(11)	3-14	Minor	3-15	Appr.	(12)	3-27	Minor	3-29	Passed S-5-10	H-4-15	5-17
NAVY DEPT. APPROPRIA. Cary	HR7672 Appr.	(16)	4-23	Minor	4-26	Appr.	(18)	5-9	Minor	5-24	Passed S-6-21	H-6-21	6-24
LEGISLATIVE APPROPRIA. Ludlow	HR8021 Appr.	(19)	5-13	Minor	5-17	Appr. Minor	5-29	Minor	5-31	Passed S-7-2	H-7-2	7-8	
2d DEFICIENCY APPROPRIA. Buchanan	HR8554 Appr.	(24)	6-19	Minor	6-21	Appr. Minor	7-15	Minor	5-24	Passed S-8-5	H-8-7	8-12	
4-BILLION RELIEF Buchanan	HJR117 Appr.	(3)	1-23	(3)	1-24	Appr.	(6)	2-14	(12)	3-23	Passed S-4-5	H-4-5	4-8
SOCIAL INSURANCE Doughton	HR7260 W. & M.	(14)	4-5	(15)	4-19	Fin.	(20)	5-20	(24)	6-19	Passed S-8-9	H-8-8	8-14
HOME LOAN Steagall	HR6021 Bank'g	(9)	2-21	(10)	3-12	Bank'g	(14)	4-9	Minor	4-12	Passed S-5-21	H-5-20	5-28
FARM CREDIT Fletcher	S1384 Agri.	Minor	2-18	(19)	5-10	Bank'g	(4)	1-29	(6)	2-11	Passed S-5-23	H-5-22	6-3
FOOD, DRUG Copeland	S5 I.C.	(28)				Comm.	(6)	3-22	(21)	5-28			
HOLDING CO'S. Wheeler	S2796 I.C.	(25)	6-24	(26)	7-2	I.C.	(19)	5-14	(23)	6-11			
AAA AMEND. Jones	HR8492 Agri.	None	6-15	Minor	6-18	Agri.	(26)	7-3	(29)	7-23	Passed S-8-15	H-8-13	
INCOME-TAX PUBLICITY Doughton	HR6359 W. & M.	None	3-7	None	3-11	Fin.	None	3-13	Minor	3-28	Passed S-4-11	H-4-11	4-19
RIVERS AND HARBORS Mansfield	HR6732 R. & H.	Minor	3-18	Minor	4-9	Comm.	(24)	6-17	Minor	6-27			
NRA EXTENSION Clark	SJR113 W. & M.	(22)	6-6	None	6-7	Fin.	None	5-2	None	5-14	Passed	None	6-14
AIR-MAIL SERVICE Mead	HR6511 P.O.	(12)	3-9	(12)	3-25	P.O.	(20)	5-23	(25)	6-25	Passed S-8-6	H-8-7	8-14
WAR PROFITS McSwain	HR5529 M.A.	(14)	2-12	(14)	4-9	(14)	(18)	(24)					
BANKING Pope	S2998					F.R.							
STEAGALL DEPOSIT INS. Glass	HR7617 Bank'g	(16)	4-19	(18)	5-9	Bank'g	(26)	7-2	(31)	7-26			
LABOR BOARD Wagner	SJRes152 Bank'g	(25)	6-27	None	6-27	Bank'g	None	6-25	None	6-25	Passed (25)	6-28	6-28
COMMODITY EXCHANGE Jones	S1958 Labor	(20)	5-21	(24)	6-19	Labor	(18)	5-2	Minor	5-16	Passed S-6-27	H-6-27	7-5
TRANSPORT Wheeler	HR6772 Agri.	None	3-18	None	6-3	Agri.							
Bus. Truck Coordinator	S1629 I.C.	Minor	7-24	Minor	8-1	I.C.	(15)	4-12	(15)	4-16	Passed	None	8-9
TAX EXTEN. Doughton	SJRes112 I.C.	(24)	(24)	None	6-14	I.C.	Minor	5-7	None	6-10	Passed	None	6-14
NEW TAXES Doughton	HJRes324 W. & M.	None	6-14	None	6-17	Fin.	(24)	6-20	None	6-26	Passed S-6-27	H-6-27	6-28
GOLD SUITS Steagall	HR8974 W. & M.	None	7-30	(31)	8-5	Fin.	(a)	8-12	(a)	8-15	Passed		
TVA AMEND. McSwain	HJRes348 Bank'g	None	7-12	None	7-18	Bank'g	(30)	7-31	None	8-8	Passed		
LIQUOR Norris	HR8632 M.A.	None	6-26	(27)	7-11						Passed		
Cullen	S2357 M.A.					Agri.	Minor	4-11	Minor	5-14			
OIL Cole	HR8870 W. & M.	(28)	6-17	Minor	7-24	Fin.	(b)	8-9	(b)	8-13			
Thomas	HR9053 I.C.	Minor	8-14				Mines	Minor	5-3	(c)	8-14		
	S2027												

(a) For changes in the New Tax Bill, see first column.
(b) The Senate Finance Committee and the Senate itself changed the Liquor Control Bill to place the control in an independent agency rather than the Treasury Department.

(c) The Senate accepted the so-called Connally substitute for the Oil bill which sanctions the State oil compact, permits import limitations, and makes permanent the provisions against "hot oil" shipments.

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Weeper.—"I've nothing—and my watch has only sentimental value."

"Fork it over. I feel like a good cry, anyway."—*Grit*.

A System.—"Are you saving any money since you started your budget-system?"

"Sure. By the time we have balanced it up every evening it's too late to go anywhere."—*Toronto Globe*.

Modern Prayer.—

Dear Lord, I wish you'd get this straight: I know I asked you for a date For Saturday, but what I meant Was *any one but* the guy you sent.

—*Judge*.

—Ars Longa.—"Do you think America will take a leading place in art as it has taken in commerce?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "We captains of industry are just waking up to the advantages that art affords if you know how to buy and when to sell."—*Washington Evening Star*.

Poser.—"Janitor, you could cool our apartment nicely if you would run ice-water through the radiators."

"Can't be done, madam."

"What did you have in them last winter?"

—*Christian Science Monitor*.

Push-Over.—On the eve of the Dempsey-Tunney fight they sent Mike Trent, an old-timer, who was in Dempsey's stable, over to scout the Tunney training-camp and bring back information of value to Dempsey, on Tunney's style and hitting-power.

Mike came back with face all beaming.

"It's a set-up," says he. "I seen him readin' a book."—*Troy Times Record*.

King's English.—

Australian entering hospital:

"Ullow, Bill."

"Ullow, Steve."

"Come in to die?"

"No, yesterdy."

—*Bystander (London)*.

Fish-Story.—A fisherman got such a reputation for stretching the truth that he bought a pair of scales and insisted on weighing every fish he caught, in the presence of a witness.

One day a doctor borrowed the fisherman's scales to weigh a newborn-baby. The baby weighed forty-seven pounds.—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

If Thrown Properly.—The new maid was full of her own importance. She had worked on the Continent and felt superior to the other servants.

One day she was telling "below stairs" some of her experiences.

"How do the foreign dishes compare to English ones?" asked one of her audience.

"Oh," replied the maid, airily, "they break just the same."—*Answers (London)*.

Love on Condition.—SHE (gushingly)—"Will you love me when I am old?"

HE—"Love you? I shall idolize you. I shall worship the ground under your little feet. I shall—um—er—You are not going to look like your mother, are you?"—*Pathfinder*.

Caution.—JONES—"I see by the papers that Scotty McNutt was pinched last night while walking down the street entirely nude."

SMITH—"What was the plea?"

JONES—"Safety first."

SMITH—"Whadda you mean, 'safety first'?"

JONES—"He told the judge he was on his way to a strip-poker game."—*Florida Times-Union*.

Slips That Pass in the Night

The Bird.—Crowds sank Fascist hymns and cheered Il Duck.—*Covington (Va.) paper*.

Vendetta.—Herbert Rickord, letter carrier, was bitten by a dog whose brother bit him a year ago on another route.—*Memphis paper*.

We'll Show You the Town.—On arrival in Portland the train will be met by a delegation of Portland Rotarians, and taken on an auto tour of the city.—*Boston paper*.

Return to Reason.—

MAN SHOOTS WIFE

AFTER REFORMING

—*Head-line in Waltham (Mass.) paper*.

Reform.—Unemployment for practically all physically able jobless men of Naugatuck will be available on projects to be carried on under the WPA.—*New Haven paper*.

No Crowding, Folks.—The ladies of the local Red Cross chapter have discarded clothes of all kinds. Call at their headquarters to inspect them.—*Santa Maria (Cal.) paper*.

Well, It Seems Like Two.—Miss ——— is director of the camp and instructor in various arts and sports as well as a registered nurse and two cooks.—*McAlester (Okla.) paper*.

Seed of Doubt.—It was on July 8, 1839, under anything but suspicious circumstances, that the later-day financial giant was born in a small cottage at Richford, in northern Tioga County.—*Oswego (N. Y.) paper*.

Social Note.—A committee was appointed to work out details of the show. Only members of the club will be allowed entries, it was decided.

The society is a new organization made up of tropical fish.—*Dallas paper*.

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